NEW YORK CLIPPER

OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1864. | VOL. XII.—No. 15. PRICE SIX CENTS.

BANKRUPT.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THOMAS H. ROGERS.

At a camp meeting far from the dust of the town,
His sermon concluded, the preacher came down
From the platform—his progress as slow as a mole's—
To question the folks on the state of their souls:
A maiden was there all in gorgeous array,
To whose presence the preacher at length made his way.
"Pray, sister," he asked, and his voice sounded strange
On account of a cold, "do you feel any change?"
Her hand sought her pocket, and sadly she said,
"Do I *feel* any change, sir? no, 'nary a red.'"

A contraband, buying his rations one night,
Took a fish from a stand, held it up to the light,
Then brought it remarkably close to his ear,
As if anxious some wonderful tiding to hear.
The fisherman, thinking the contraband mad,
Cried, "Sambo, why thus do you handle the shad?"
With visage as sober as sober could be,
Sambo said, "I was asking the news from the sea."
"And now," quoth the man, with a wink on the sly
At the crowd, "does the fish to your question reply?"
'He says he don't know, and will swear on the book
That its three weeks at least since he swallowed your hook."

THE WHITE GIPSY;

OR,

The Avenging Track of the Escaped Convict.

A ROMANCE OF CITY AND FOREST.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

FATHER AND SON.

On the second morning after the conference between Bamfylde and Cornelius, the gipsies were settled in an encampment outside the town of Lithroe. During the first day they occupied themselves in a variety of ways. The men left the tents and spread themselves through the streets, and the courts, and the byways, talking mysteriously to men at their work, and lounging about public house doors. The women, too, went hither and thither, selling little baskets of nicknacks, and telling fortunes; and what, then, more simple and more natural than the fact of Lilla, the young gipsy, arriving at the door of the prison, and talking to a man at the gate. The prison of Lithroe was a lofty and commanding pile, built as much for effect as for strength. Its corners were surrounded by turrets, its windows were like the casements of an old fortress, and its outer walls were high and thick. In front was a lodge occupied by the keeper of the gate, and his family. It stood some twenty yards from the prison itself; and the gate near which it was located was composed of ironwork. At the gate stood the keeper that evening, [illegible]. It was dreary work at the prison entrance, and Joe Muckworth was glad to stand out in the roadway, looking out upon the town; although, even then, there was little life to see. He was glancing moodily along the road when Lilla approached. Her appearance alone roused him from his reverie. She had dressed herself purposely in as coquettish a style as possible.

Her dainty foot was encased in her prettiest shoe, her delicate ankle was shown off to advantage by a tight white stocking; while her figure, which was possessed of that roundness and elasticity peculiar to Eastern nations, was displayed freely by her tight, low bodice.

Joe Muckworth was an admirer of the fair sex. This fact was the occasion of his receiving many a slap in the face, and many a curtain lecture from his worthy spouse. Lilla's beautiful bright eyes accordingly went to his heart.

"Come here, my pretty maid," he cried. "Whither are you bound?"

She looked up archly at him and smiled sweetly.

"Nowhere," she said, laughingly.

"Well, that's a queer sort of place to go to, anyhow!" cried Joe. "You're a gipsy, ain't you?"

"Yes, I am."

"Will you tell me my fortune?" he proceeded, casting meanwhile a look of bold admiration at her.

"Yes, if you cross my hand with silver," said Lilla, demurely.

The man drew forth a sixpence, placed it in her hand, and taking this opportunity, he drew her towards him, and before she could prevent him, imprinted a kiss upon her cherry lips. At any other time, Lilla's answer would have been a ringing box on the ear. But she was now acting a part, and could not afford to be chary of her kisses. She pushed him gently away.

"You are rude, master," she said. "I don't sell kisses."

Joe saw she was offended; and not caring to lose so soon the company of one he so much admired, he hastened to repair his error.

"Well, well, my girl," he said, "perhaps I was rude, and you must forgive me. But come—tell me my fortune."

At this moment the voice of Mrs. Muckworth was heard.

"Joe—Joe, I say! What are you doing there! Here's your supper ready."

Joe started. That voice he knew would soon be followed by the appearance of his wife in *propria persona*.

"Good-bye," he said to Lilla, in a low voice, "Come to-morrow night at eight. My wife will be out then."

He closed the gate, went in, and Lilla was once more alone. Bitter scorn flashed from her eyes. Her white bosom rose and fell with indignation.

"Vile wretch," she murmured, as she turned away, you are like the rest of your race! You think the poor gipsy girl has no other resource than to sell her kisses, and make a toy of her virtue. Yes; I will be here to-morrow night, and bitterly will you repent our meeting."

She hurried now along the streets, and made direct for the encampment of the gipsies, who eagerly expected her. She told her story. Cornelius gnashed his teeth as he listened to her. He loved Lilla, and the next week was to see them man and wife.

"By heavens!" he cried; "I like not your going there again. This man is a villain, and may insult you."

Lilla smiled, and pointed to her bosom, where the flash of a golden handle was seen.

"Do you forget the dagger which a gipsy girl always wears near her heart?" she said.

Cornelius laughed.

"Ay; I had forgotten that. Joe Muckworth, as they call him, will have his match."

The preparations for Bamfylde's rescue were progressing most favorably. Cornelius and the other young men had been occupied all the day in sounding the workmen, and found that all were ready to assist in rescuing the prisoner, provided it was done by night, and in disguise. Thus far everything progressed favorably.

On the following morning a postchaise, drawn by two steaming horses, drove up to the gate of the prison. From it descended three persons. These were Sir Mordaunt Carew, Wentworth, and Alice. She had watched their preparations for departure, and had insisted upon accompanying them. The gate-keeper stared at these grand people when they asked for the poor prisoner, Bamfylde. In a few moments they were admitted into his cell, and left alone with him. So ran the order. No sooner did Alice see him, than she fell on his neck and wept.

"Dear—dear Bamfylde!" she cried. "Always in trouble—always in sorrow!"

Bamfylde raised her up, and placed her in a chair.

"You did wrong, sir," he said to her father, with some emotion—"you did wrong to bring her here!"

"It was by my wish that Alice was brought," cried Sir Mordaunt, as he advanced to the White Gipsy, and grasped his hand. "Bamfylde, my son, I have come to aid you in your escape."

Bamfylde knelt at the Baronet's feet.

"Bless me, my father!" he said, and wept.

The old man raised him up.

"Come," he said "let us talk of the past. Tell me all your young life; for believe me, I at present accept you my child only on your own word. I have no proofs."

Bamfylde recounted his history, missing scarcely one detail. The Baronet listened eagerly. When the White Gipsy had finished speaking, the Baronet grasped his hands and kissed his brow.

"My boy—my dear boy," he said, "I have no doubt of your being my child. Whatever other proof is required, is merely that necessary to establish your legal identity. I have sad news to tell you, but nevertheless you must not despair. I have applied to the Home Secretary: he has refused to do anything to save you."

Bamfylde's heart sank. By his side was seated the woman in whom all his dearest hopes were bound up, and a shameful death was about to drag him from her.

"Then I must die!" he murmured.

"Not so—not so, my boy"' said Sir Mordaunt, sinking his voice to a whisper. "You shall not die—not if I have to arm my tenantry in Cornwall, and bring them here to storm the prison. No, no; you shall escape."

"And how?"

"Mr. Hudson, whom I have just left, has told me that the gipsies are ready to aid you in every way. I have given him money in plenty. This will be distributed today among the gipsies and the workmen in the town. This is to be their reward, but no one will know whence it comes."

"They will, then, employ force?"

"If necessary. I hear from Mr. Hudson, however, that Cornelius, one of the gipsies, has in view some stratagem by which you will be enabled to escape quietly. If this be true, so much the better; if not, we must trust in Providence and the strong arms of the people. When the time of action comes—when you find yourself released, wait to thank no one. Have in readiness some disguise—by the way, the gipsy will bring you one—and having put this on, make your way through the crowd, and get out of the town as quickly as possible. About a mile beyond, on the high road to Cornwall, a postchaise will be in waiting. In this you will find my brother Wentworth, and you will be brought by him, with all speed, to my estate. There you will be able to conceal yourself for a time; and then I shall announce the arrival from abroad of my long lost son."

Bamfylde pressed his hand in silence.

The old Baronet proceeded—speaking eagerly and cheerfully, to keep up the courage of his unfortunate son:—

"There is a house on my estate which has long been empty. This you can occupy in disguise; and in order that you may not be lonely, Alice here will live with you; for whether you are my son or not, she is resolved to become your wife as soon as you are free. So, my boy, you will step from your prison into a church, and instead of death you will receive a beautiful bride."

Bamfylde smiled sadly.

"I fear you are too sanguine, sir," he said. "These golden dreams will but make me a coward."

"Call me not sir, but father!" cried the Baronet. "As for being a coward, I have no fear of that. You have the Carew forehead, broad and massive; the Carew eye, bright and bold. There are no cowards in our race, my boy!"

There was silence for a moment. Then the Baronet spoke again.

"Bamfylde," he said, "I was about to forget one of the most important parts of our scheme."

"What is that?"

"Let no one here know that you are connected with the Carew family, or they will be seeking you in my house. If I cannot obtain your pardon it would be impossible (were it known you were my son) to have you with me at home."

Before evening they quitted the cell, and Bamfylde was left once more alone. Yet scarcely so. The darkness now was peopled with shadows, and among them, most prominent was that of Alice, who appeared to him, with wings spread, hovering over him like a guardian angel.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

LILLA'S STRATAGEM.

At eight o'clock precisely Lilla presented herself at the gate of the prison. It was a very dark night, and one well suited to the business in hand. Heavy clouds drove across the sky, and gave no symptom of breaking. Not a single rent was there through which star or moon could peep. The clouds, indeed, appeared to hang heavy and still over the earth, as if they had been placed there purposely to obscure the light, and give the assailants a better opportunity of performing their scheme. The gipsies, indeed, were rejoiced when they saw the weather beating up for a stormy night. Cornelius rubbed his hands with evident glee.

"We will give them something to see the time by," he said, as he saw the darkness gathering; "something they'll remember, if we don't get the one we want before morning."

No sooner had Lilla started than a movement took place in the gipsy camp. All the men, young and old, took their arms, and set out for a piece of waste ground which lay some distance behind the prison. Here they found awaiting them a large body of workmen; and the whole force then proceeded to cover their features with bands of black crape. Then, sitting down on the ground in groups, they awaited the arrival of Lilla or Cornelius. If Lilla failed in her enterprise, she would immediately return. If she failed, and was detained, Cornelius, who watched the prison gates, would return, and they would then proceed to extremities. Lilla found Joe Muckworth awaiting her at the door.

"Ah, my charmer!" he cried, advancing and throwing his arm familiarly round her waist; "you have not disappointed me."

The girl looked up at him archly as he drew her within the gate, though in her heart she would have given worlds for permission to strike him to the earth.

"No; is your wife out?"

The man laughed.

"There's a question! Why, yes, of course she's out, or you wouldn't be here. She'd be the death of me if she knew I'd got a lady with me."

By this time they had entered the house. It consisted of two rooms. The front room was a parlor fitted up very cosily; the inner one was a bed-chamber. Joe drew his fair visitor in, and closing the door, placed two chairs near the fire-place.

On one of these he sat down, while Lilla sat on the other.

"And now," he said, clasping her round the waist, and giving her a kiss—"now tell me my fortune."

"Give me some spirits," said Lilla, calmly, while her heart was fluttering, and her bosom trembling with anger and disgust.

The man rose readily. He was by no means loth to imbibe a little spirituous comfort himself, and imagined that it would inspire Lilla with a little more gaiety. She drank a small quantity, and Joe threw off a bumper.

"Now," she said, "I will tell your fortune."

She took his rough palm in hers. Then, after gazing at it for a few moments, she looked up into his face.

"I don't like to tell you," she said.

The man was superstitious. Her manner alarmed him. But, with a laugh, he pretended to throw off his fear, and said, 'Oh, yes, my pretty bird, tell me; and then I will tell you how I love you.'

She looked at his hand again, gravely.

"I see," she said, "that misfortune is hovering over you. You will lose your position here."

The man started.

"How so?"

"I cannot tell; but so the fates have ordained The prison will fall to the ground, this house will be leveled to the dust, and you will wander far away."

"Where to?"

"I know not; that is all I can tell."

The man laughed.

"Well, you have given me a sorry future, at any rate, my little maid," he said; "but a truce to fortune telling. Come here, and let me tell you how your bright eyes have haunted me since last I saw thee."

So saying, he poured out two more bumpers of spirits, and drew her on his knee. Lilla seemingly acquiesced in this arrangement; but scarcely had she sat down ere she started up with every demonstration of wild alarm.

"What is the matter?" said the man.

"Did you not hear that noise?" she answered, in a tremulous whisper.

"Where?"

"At the gate."

"Bah! it was fancy."

"No, no," cried the girl; "it was no fancy. I shall not be happy till you go and see. It will not take a moment; and I would not be found here for the world."

Joe rose, grumbling, and, opening the door, went out. Quick as lightning the girl drew from her bosom a small phial, and emptied it into the man's glass. Then she restored the phial to its soft nest, and, taking up the other glass, began to sip the spirit. The man entered, grumbling; but as he closed the door, his eye caught sight of the girl drinking, and he burst out again into one of his boisterous laughs.

"It was a false alarm, my little one," he said, as he sat down. "You seem to like this gin. Well, here's your health, and may you never drink worse."

He emptied the glass at a draught. Then he drew the girl once more on his knee. Hardly had he done so, however, when his head fell back and his arms became rigid. The sleeping draught had taken instantaneous effect. With a smile of delight, Lilla rose and glanced at the insensible form of her would-be lover.

"Lout and fool!" she muttered, as she felt in his pockets; a pretty guardian you are to leave in a prison!"

Her search only resulted in the finding of a small key. With great patience, however, she at length discovered that it fitted a small drawer in a sideboard. In this drawer were four keys—large, heavy, massive keys—which, it could not be doubted, were those of the outer and inner gates, and the cells within. With a beating heart, Lilla opened the door, and ran to the entrance. A shrill whistle brought Cornelius to the grating.

"Fly," she cried, "fly? I have the keys! Lose not a moment!"

The gipsy required no second warning. Swift as the wind, he fled along the quiet street, while Lilla, with panting bosom, stood in the shadow of the lodge. And Joe Muckworth slept on, while his wife and little daughter were talking scandal to a neighbor not many streets distant. In a few minutes the masked, silent forms began to creep into the town. The night was so dark they were unnoticed. Into the prison yard they came, Lilla holding the gate open, and receiving a word of approval from nearly every one who passed. At length a hundred and fifty men stood before the door; and all being inside the great iron gates, Lilla closed them, and locked them, and shot the huge bolts. Then they tried the keys. One of them fitted, and they soon stood within a huge hall. This again was divided from the rest of the prison by a large iron door. On one side of the hall was the room in which resided the keeper of the prison, or head turnkey, as he was called. He came out hurriedly, as the front door was opened. He expected to see Joe Muckworth enter, and he turned deadly pale as he saw the masked figures.

"Gentlemen," he said, in a trembling voice, "what is it you want?"

"We come for Bamfylde—show us his cell!" cried a stern voice.

"I dare not—I cannot!" returned the turnkey; "it is as much as my life is worth so to betray my trust."

The gipsy seized him rudely by the arm.

"Open that door, my men!" he cried; "and some of you bind this man."

They did so, and then carrying him into his room, left him on a chair. The key was then tried in the inner lock with like success, and the triumphant gipsies thronged into the stone corridors. As the turnkey refused to tell which was Bamfylde's cell, they opened all, going from top to bottom of the place, releasing every one. Purposely, no word was spoken to any one of the captives. Even to his deliverers, Bamfylde, in his disguise, was to be unknown. So far, all went well. Every prisoner was free. The few turnkeys and warders who had made their appearance were seized and bound. But the question now was, "How were they to get out?"

Lilla still stood in the shadow by the gate, hat to open the door now and let the prisoners out, would be to send them into the very arms of their enemies. The gipsies once more drew up in the court-yard, but this time they were not unperceived. Outside the massive gates they could see the red coats of the soldiery, and the glitter of their bayonets, and hear, too, their murmuring voices. The governor's house overlooked the court-yard, and the entrance of the large assemblage of masked men had not escaped his notice. Unable, therefore, to prevent their ingress into the prison, he resolved to oppose their egress; and accordingly sent round to the garrison officer, calling upon him for assistance. The call was quickly responded to. A hundred men of the 41st Regiment were at once despatched and drawn up in front of the prison, where, indeed, was situated the only entrance. There was not a man in that assembly—whether gipsy or workman—who did not feel a kind of chill invading his heart as he saw the red-coats, and knew that a contest was inevitable. Yet not one flinched. Not one thought of surrender.

"What will you do now?" whispered a voice to Cornelius.

It was Bamfylde's voice.

"Fight!" was the gipsy's short and readily given answer.

"Then I must fight, too," said Bamfylde. "I cannot leave you here to die for me."

Cornelius's reply was given in a tone almost of anger.

"Bamfylde," he said, "do not destroy yourself by your folly. To be seized again is for you, certain death. Remember, your father's happiness and the happiness of one you love depends on your escape. Be assured that with our disguises we shall not be recognised, and I will get the men out of this scrape. Give me your hand. Farewell now till better times are come. Keep in the centre where you cannot be seen, and bolt at the first opportunity."

The brave gipsy then moved towards the door alone.

"Give me the key, Lilla," he said.

The girl obeyed. Cornelius then undid the bolts, and unlocking the gates, threw them wide open. The soldiers closed in. Cornelius advanced towards them.

"Room here," he said; "we wish to pass out."

The officer was puzzled. So much coolness placed him in a false position.

"Are you, then, prepared to surrender?" he cried.

"Surrender!" exclaimed Cornelius. "To whom, and why are we to surrender?"

"You have broken open one of his Majesty's prisons, and committed an act of open rebellion. For this [illegible] must answer."

"We are prepared to disperse quietly," returned Cornelius. "Therefore you have no right to oppose us."

"Good!" said the officer; "deliver up the prison you have released, and disperse, and the law will be satisfied."

Cornelius turned towards his men.

"Come on, my lads!" he cried; "clear the way."

Then like lightning from beneath their cloaks flashed out the barrels of the short carbines they had concealed. The officer was astounded. He had expected a mob—he now plainly perceived that money had organized them into a well-armed band.

In order to create confusion in their ranks, and gain the first advantage, he ordered his men to fire. Hardly, however, had the words left his lips, when there was a flash, a report, and he fell at the feet of his soldiers dead. Then there was a simultaneous volley from the red-coats and the masked men; and immediately through the mist and the smoke the gipsies rushed into the street striking right and left with the butt-ends of their carbines, upsetting the soldiers, and driving them back by sheer force of numbers and fierce courage, trampling them under foot, and killing many. In the midst of the confusion and carnage, a shriek was heard—a shrill sharp cry, such as proceeds from one whose voice is weakened by age; and an old man, who had been trampled under foot in the melee, rose half fainting from the ground. He was a very poor old man, dressed in the most pitiable rags, with a basket containing laces and other small articles for sale. One of the young soldiers took pity on him, and raising him out of the mire, led him a little distance out of the throng.

"Thank'ee, sir—thank'ee, sir," said the old man, in broken accents, as he hobbled away, slowly, painfully.

Apparently he was much hurt.

The direction he went in was the high road to Cornwall; and as he walked, he cried, "Laces to sell—laces to sell! Now, my pretty ladies, who'll buy my laces?"

But no one heeded him. Every one was intent upon the conflict which was proceeding near the prison. People stood at their doors, wondering whether the riots were coming again, and trembling as each moment brought afresh to their ears the rattle of musketry. The plan which Cornelius had in view was simple enough. The gipsies, then retaining their guns, would run towards the tents, while the workmen, throwing their weapons away, would saunter leisurely towards their own homes. This scheme, however, was found to be impracticable. In the melee the soldiers were driven off, but in retiring they formed themselves into two companies. The gipsies and their friends, therefore, were between two fires.

Irritated beyond measure at the determined resistance of Cornelius and his band—ashamed to retreat to the barracks in disorder, or at least, without taking a prisoner, the soldiers resolved to make one desperate effort to retrieve the fortune of the day. They were brave men, and though their commander had fallen in the very commencement of the fight, there was a sergeant who took his place. So, when the gipsies were more formed in the street, they found they were enclosed, as it were, in a circle of fire. Some of the soldiers had forced themselves into the houses, and fired down from the windows, and behind doors; and the others, kneeling down, presented an impenetrable barricade of fixed bayonets. The gipsies and the artizans were not dismayed.

Many of their number fell, and many more were desperately wounded; but this only exasperated them more. At length, amid the din of battle, there came the sound of heavy guns advancing at a rapid pace.

"My men," cried Cornelius, "if the guns come we are lost. Let us charge one division, and make for the fields."

This order was at once obeyed. The rioters turned towards that body of red-coats who were nearest to them. common. There was a blaze of light—the report of a hundred and twenty guns—a slight confusion amid the soldiery, and the rioters rushed forward. The rush was overwhelming. The prospect of the fatalities inevitably attending the arrival of the artillery gave fresh energy to the rioters. They sprang on the bayonets of the soldiers—they wrenched the guns away from them—they clapsed the sharp steel in their bare hands, and bit, and kicked, and fought like wild beasts. The other company closed in, but it was in vain. All was now over. The soldiers saw that to remain longer was courting death, and not having any particular objects in view—nor, in fact, having any heart in the enterprise—they broke and fled. The gipsies took no pains to follow them. They made straight for the fields, took off their disguises, and creeping along under the shadow of the hedge-rows, went each his way. Meanwhile, the old man who sold laces, and who had been picked up by the young soldier, went away out of the town. He did not even stop to take a drink of ale at the last house, although here and there a penny had been given him by some one whose charity had not been entirely driven away by the commotion and the bloodshed in the town. As soon as he was fairly beyond the houses, and walking along the dark road, where one could with difficulty recognise him, the old man dropped his stooped and tottering gait, and still retaining his basket, stepped out vigorously. In about ten minutes he reached a bend in the road. Here stood a carriage and pair. A gentleman inside was leaning out; and upon seeing the old man approach, he leaped out eagerly, and ran to meet him. When he had met him, he seized both his hands, crying "Thank heaven, Bamfylde, you are saved!"

"Hush!" said Bamfylde Carew—for he indeed was the old man with laces. "The very trees, I think, conspire against me; therefore breathe not my name."

They entered the carriage together. When they were inside, Wentworth Carew put his head out.

"Drive on to Lesworth crossroads," he cried; "and then turn sharp to the left! On your life, be quick, and stop for no one! Remember your reward if we reach Carew Castle in safety!"

"Ay, ay, sir," said the man, as he whipped his horses.

Away they went, leaving fields and farm houses behind them—dashing by the trees so quickly that they seemed interwoven one with the other, forming one dark mass. On they went thus uninterruptedly, until at length, on nearing the crossroads, the coachman slackened his pace, and at last came to a walk. Wentworth put his head out.

"What's the matter?" he cried.

"There is a company of mounted artillery approaching at full speed!" he said. "I can hear the rattle of their guns, and see the gleam of their carbines!"

"Lost—lost!" muttered Bamfylde, as he threw himself back in the carriage.

JAMES W. LINGARD—COMEDIAN. (For Biographical Sketch see another column.)

CHAPTER XXXV.

JASPER HAWKE.

In Irving street, city, at No. 5, lived, at the period of our story, a man named Hawke. Jasper Hawke was a man of some forty years of age. He had always been a mystery to his friends, as well as his neighbors. He had lived in the same house for about twenty years; and yet, during all this time, no one had succeeded in finding the slightest clue to his means of subsistence. He was one of those men who never look absolutely low, and yet can never be classed among the respectable. He dressed plainly, was unassuming in his manners, and yet some mistake in his attire, or in conversation, would inevitably dispel the idea of his being a gentleman. He never was without money, and yet never had any large sum about him. And if he had anything at a banker's, he must have allowed it to remain there, as he was never known to draw a cheque. In personal appearance, Jasper Hawke

was anything but pleasant. The name which had descended to him from his forefathers was peculiarly suitable to him, for he had a large uncouth mouth, a prominent hawk-like nose, and small, ravenous eyes. Yet, in spite of his peculiarity in physiognomy, and in spite, too, of his incomprehensible manner of existence, Jasper Hawke had found some one to share his home with him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FAILURES OF DRAMATIC AUTHORS.

It is a favorite theory with some people that any one capable of writing a good story is necessarily competent to produce a good play. No greater mistake can be made. When we have named Fielding, Goldsmith, Hook, Mitford, Inchbald, Bulwer, Jerrold, and Reade, we have, we think, exhausted the list of writers successful in both walks of literature. Indeed, there is no comparison in the risk of failure in the two cases. A novelist may achieve success spite of a few badly drawn characters, a dull chapter or two, a poor plot, or an unsatisfactory *denouement*. But one poor scene, one obnoxious character, one weak situation, will suffice to ruin a play. An unlucky sentence even has somtimes brought a piece to grief. Dryden is said to have lost his author's night on one occasion, by making his heroine say:—"My wound is great because it is so small," and affording the Duke of Buckingham an opportunity for displaying his wit by ejaculating:—"Then 'twould be greater were it none at all!" And a tragedy, in which Garrick played an ancient king, proceeded safely through four acts, till the monarch, when dying, divided his realm between two of his sons, with the words:—"Between you I bequeath my crown." Upon which [illegible] malicious pitite exclaimed:—"Ye Gods! he has given them half a crown apiece!" after which no more of the tragedy was heard.

In Shakespeare's time it was the fashion to express dissatisfaction with a play by whistling down the songs, mewing at the passionate speeches, and leaving the epilogue to be spoken to empty benches. Shakespeare, himself, appears to have escaped these indignities, but some of his compeers were not so fortunate. Beaumont and Fletcher's "Knight of the Burning Pestle," a mock heroic play, was utterly rejected.

Dryden's first theatrical venture was inauspicious; but if the town condemned the "Wild Gallant," its author found favor with Lady Castlemaine, and through her, with the Court. The dramatic career of Glorious John was one of extraordinary success; and considering the rapidity with which his dramas were produced, and the foes he made himself in the political world, he had no reason to complain if now and then he heard sounds unpleasing to an author's ear. He did complain; and was never at a loss to find some reason, apart from the merits of a play, to account for a failure. Thus, he would have a world believe his "Assignation; or, Love in a Nunnery" was ruined by bad acting, and the presence of a clique determined to damn it for its title alone; while of another dramatic failure, he writes that its only fault was that it exposed the vice of the time a little too freely:—

> They damned the play all at one fatal blow,
> And broke the glass that did their features show.

At length, weary of seeing inferior authors applauded, and vexed at hearing people laugh when no jest was meant, while they let the genuine good things pass unnoticed, the veteran announced *Love Triumphant* as his last play. If Love was triumphant, the poet was not; the piece was damned by the universal cry of the town, *nemine contradicente*, and it was ill-naturedly said the dramatist would have done himself a kindness if he had earlier withdrawn himself from the scene of his by-gone triumphs.

Congreve's star next rose and shone with fitful light in the theatrical sky. His first attempt was a great hit; and, flushed with his success, he hurriedly wrote the *Double Dealer*, which met a very different reception from that of the *Old Bachelor*. The young playwright relieved his feelings by assailing critics in a preface, on which it was remarked "he had done his business," his unwise step being attributed to Dryden having deluded him into imitating his own practice of writing angry prefaces. Singularly enough, Congreve's last play experienced the same fate as that of his supposed mentor. Tradition says that, when he found the world progressing badly, the irate dramatist rushed upon the stage, and told the audience they need not take the trouble to show their disapprobation, as he intended to write for them no longer, and would never again submit himself to be judged by such impotent critics. One can hardly fancy Congreve so forgetful of his dignity; as Leigh Hunt suggests, it is possible he may have made some remark of the kind to the critics and pops upon the stage. Whether he uttered the by Fielding, not one can be said to have kept the stage, although the majority attained sufficient success at the time to serve the author's purpose. In the preface to the *Universal Gallant*, Fielding complains bitterly that it was condemned unheard, and reasons thus against the barbarity of which he was the victim:—"I have heard that there are some young gentlemen about this town, who make a jest of damning plays. If pleasure or reputation be the reward sought by the author, it is surely an inexcusable barbarity in an uninjured and unprovoked person to defeat the happiness of another; and if he is so unhappy as to depend upon his success for his bread, he must be an inhuman creature, indeed, who could out of sport and wantonness, prevent a man from getting a livelihood in an honest and inoffensive way, and make a jest of starving him and his family." It was in a very different frame of mind that he published "'Eurydice,' a farce, as was it damned at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane;" and followed up the unlucky piece with another, called "Eurydice Hissed," in which he argues, "as the town have damned my play, for their own sakes they will not damn the damnation of it."

Dr. Johnson figured among the great unsuccessful, when he

> Told a soft tale in such laborious strains,
> As damned the fair Irene for her pains.

The doctor showed his sense of the respect due to the drama when he arrayed himself, for that night only, in a scarlet waistcoat and gold laced hat, and took his place in the author's box to await the verdict of the town. Sounds of opposition were audible even before the curtain rose; but the prologue soothed the malcontents, and stopped the cat calling for a time. The play, indeed, went off well enough until the crisis of the piece arrived; but when the bowstring was placed around "Irene's" neck, shouts of "Murder!" ran through the house; and such was the uproar, that Mrs Pritchard was compelled to leave the stage alive; the heroine was saved, but the play was lost. Johnson himself is reported to have expressed loudly his disgust with the situation when actually represented. He said he felt "like the monument;" but he never sought a second occasion to show his stoicism.

Poor Goldsmith was nearly worried to death over his two comedies—"The Good-natured Man" and "She Stoops to Conquer." The first, refused by Garrick, was produced by Coleman at Covent Garden. Bensley, by his heavy delivery of Johnson's heavy prologue, contrived to damp the spirits of the audience at the very outset. Powell, not liking the part, did his worst for the hero, and the bailiff scene drew down disapprobation. Shuter, by his admirable performance of "Croaker," just saved the piece from utter condemnation; but its reception was a mortifying disappointment to gentle Oliver. He stayed only to thank the comedian, and hurried off to his friends of the Wednesday Club, among whom he appeared in unnaturally high spirits, even favoring them with his song of "The Old Woman Tossed in a Blanket," which he reserved for specially joyous occasions. His real feelings he thus described to Mrs. Thrale in Dr. Johnson's presence:—"I was suffering horridly, too, and verily believe that if I had put a bit in my mouth, it would have strangled me on the spot, I was so excessively ill. But I made more noise than usual to cover all that, and so they never perceived my not eating; nor, I believe, at all imagined to themselves the anguish of my heart. But when all were gone, except Johnson, here I burst out crying, and swore I would never write again." Nevertheless, five years afterwards, he ventured to go through the ordeal again with "She Stoops to Conquer," which was produced under most depressing circumstances. Colman, forced into bringing out the comedy, revenged himself by doing his best to make it the failure he prophesied it would be, refusing to provide one new scene or a single new dress for the occasion. The principal actors threw up their parts, and matters looked so desperate that Goldsmith's friends entreated him to withdraw his play till a more favorable time. "No," said he; "I'd rather my play were damned by bad players, than merely saved by good acting." Shuter again stood his friend, and substitutes were found for the malcontent actors. On the eventful evening, Burke, Johnson, Reynolds, and a strong body of the author's well-wishers, dined with him at a tavern before proceeding to the theatre. Goldsmith was too agitated to touch a morsel; and when his friends departed, had not the courage to accompany them, but fled to St. James' Park, where he remained until fetched to Covent Garden late in the evening. As fortune would have it, he appeared behind the scenes just in time to hear a solitary hiss—the only one heard that night. "What's that?" exclaimed the frightened dramatist. "Pshaw, doctor!" replied Colman; "don't be afraid of a squib, when we've been sitting on a barrel of gunpowder these two hours!"

Charles Lamb hooted and hissed his own farce, Mr. H., as heartily as any of his noisy critics round him, but he felt himself an injured man for all that. Writing to a friend on the subject, he says:—"The noise still rings in my ears. Were you ever in the pillory? Being damned is something like that; however, I have been free of the house ever since, and the house was pretty free with me on that occasion." Much more philosophic I was the bearing of Goodwin in a similar trial. During the performance of his "Antonio," he sat in the front of the pit in calm expectation of triumph. When the first act passed without a sign of approval, he praised the good sense of the audience:—"To a pamper spaniel for applause had not arrived; all was exactly as it should be." The second act went off in the same way; "he could afford to

[Continued on page 115.]

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1864.

REMOVAL.

THE Office of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is removed from No. 29 Ann street to No. 22 Spruce street, at which place we shall be happy to see our friends hereafter.

To Correspondents.

EUGENE L.—1. Club swinging and dumb-bells are first-rate methods of exercise in doors. An egg beaten in a glass of sherry should be taken the first thing in the morning: then take a brisk walk of a mile or two, running the last quarter on the "home-stretch;" strip off and rub well with a rough crash towel; you will then be able to eat a hearty breakfast. Avoid chewing and smoking; a bottle of Scotch ale with your dinner is good, but coffee is bad: a cup of good tea without sweetening will be found very refreshing. Live regular, take exercise whenever you feel like it, and you will be in condition all the time. 2. Dick Hollywood is a capital teacher of sparring, and would perform his duties faithfully. He may be heard of at the house of Harry Lazarus, 12 East Houston street. 3. It's a matter of opinion. 4. Fistiana contains an excellent treatise on training. It may be ordered through Wilmer & Rogers, corner Liberty and Nassau streets.

MONTEVILLE, Hartford.—1. A tournament at billiards in your State would prove an attractive sporting event, no doubt. 2. We can think of no better plan than the one adopted for the New York Tournament of 1863, viz., each player to play a given number of points with each of his co-contestants, and the two most successful to play a final game of say 1000 points for the Championship. 3. Your communication arrived too late for our last. 4. Your aquatic reports arrived in due season as you will have noticed. 5. See notice of tournament in another column.

SHORTY, N. Y.—1. Charley Freeman only fought once in the P. R. and that was with the Tipton Slasher, whom he defeated. 2. Chambers never rowed a match in America. 3. Wm. Becker was regarded as the Champion Sculler here before Josh. Ward. 4. If Ward beats Hamill, he will be obliged, if challenged, to row him again, if he desires to retain the Championship. 5. The English Eleven played the American Twenty-two at Hoboken, Oct. 3d and 4th, 1859. The scores were, for the Twenty-two 38 and 54—English Eleven 156.

JAMES MCBRIDE, Rochester, N. Y.—1. We can send you an imported lithograph of Jem Mace, large sized and beautifully colored, for $2.50; likewise a lithograph of Joe Coburn for $1; Massey and King you will have to send for from the other side. 2. Send along a V and we will insert your advertisement. 3. Have searched Fistiana in every nook and corner, but nary a McB. do we find "at all, at all"—certainly not as an opponent of Jemmy Massey.

GYMNAST, Baltimore.—Your informant is wrong. a treble summersault has never been successfully thrown in this country by any performer living. Several performers have made the attempt, but all who have managed to get over the third time have been killed. Johnny Aymar did it several times at Astley's, London, but it caused him his life one night. There is not a performer living in this country that has done it in public.

XENOPHON.—1. Miss Bateman's first legitimate appearance in this city was at the Winter Garden as Julia in the "Hunchback." 2. She first opened at Niblo's, Jan. 19th, 1862, as Leah, and it was the only piece performed during the engagement. 3. She is 21 years of age. 4. Her engagement at the Winter Garden was considered a most successful one. 5. Her last engagement at Niblo's commenced May 4th, 1863, with "Leah."

B., Brooklyn.—The act of the Legislature providing for the organization of the National Guard of this State, exempts from duty all persons who have been or may hereafter be regularly and honorably discharged from the army or navy of the United States. A citizen having a substitute in the ranks is not liable to the draft under the enrolment act of Congress; but there is, we believe, no law to exempt him from militia service.

INQUIRER, Boston.—1. Miss Julia Gould is married to one of the Buckley's. 2. J. T. Huntley, formerly in the minstrel business, is now keeping a house up the Hudson River. 3. There have been some colored individuals who have been considered very good boxers, but as a general thing they are not recognised as such among the "profesh."

HARLEQUIN, Boston.—1. We should advise you to locate yourself with some good minstrel party. 2. Jack McDonald is no prize fighter, and consequently never fought in the ring; he is pretty clever with the gloves, though. 3. Coburn has two brothers, Jim and Mike, both residents of this city.

A FRIEND OF LITTLE MAC.—1. Dominick Bradley defeated Hugh Sloan, Dec. 1, 1853, at Phenixville, Pa., for $300 a side, in 12r., 21m.; beat Sam Rankin, Aug. 1, 1857, at Point Abino, Canada, 152r., 178m.; at present keeping a porter-house in Philadelphia; it is not likely that he will. 2. We cannot. 3. Jim Mead. 4. No.

J. B., Chicago.—1. The last we heard of him he was soldiering. 2. Mr. Corrie was a member of the old English Opera Troupe. 3. Mr. Bogan can instruct you in the art. It is impossible to [illegible]. There was no truth in the report that Laura Theatre, July 30, 1842. Camp Street Theatre, September 23, 1842. Placide's Varieties, Nov. 21, 1854. American Theatre, April 18, 1855.

LIEUT. J. R., New Orleans.—1. We do not know the present whereabouts of Julia Mortimer. 2. Clara and Millie Fowler are at the Casino, Philadelphia. 3. The Martinetti and Marzetti troupe are at St. Louis.

J. B., Hospital, Annapolis, Md.—In a match between Saunterer and Anton, at Newmarket, in Oct., 1857, Saunterer ran 1 mile, 2 furlongs, and 73 yards in 2m. 10secs. This is at the rate of 1 mile in 1 min. 40 2-3 secs., the best on record.

E. L. F.—If the question you ask refers to the batsman striking out, he is out if the third ball he strikes at and misses is caught on the bound, or if the ball is dropped and passed to 1st base in turn.

OLD BOY ROOSTER.—"Three roosters are playing euchre, A, B and C; A deals, B and C pass, B makes a trump. Whose lead is it?".....It is B's lead.

QUERIST.—In the absence of any positive proof we really can't say; we have from time to time expressed our opinions on the subject, until it has got to be pretty well played out by this time.

MYTH.—Vestvali is spending the summer months at a small village on the Long Island Railroad about thirty miles from this city.

JACK KETCH, Brooklyn.—Look out that somebody don't "ketch" you before you run the length of your tether. We take no notice of challenges unless accompanied by a deposit.

INQUIRER.—1. B is right; the New Bowery will hold the most people. 2. It is now a morel certainty that John C. Heenan will never enter the ring again.

ST. DAVID.—The C. K. Fox now performing at Barnum's, is a brother to G. L. Fox and husband of Mary Hewins Fox, the American dramatist.

CHARON, N. Y.—William T. Porter was the editor of the *Old Spirit of the Times* about eight or ten years since; but we can't say exactly how long he held that post.

CONSTANT READER.—1. Your best plan is to make personal application to the stage manager of any theatre. 2. The salary averages about six dollars a week.

HARRY HILL, Vicksburg, Miss.—Mr. Mordaunt is at present in this city. 2. Joe Coburn's "ranche" in Grand street is carried on by Joseph's uncle. 3. John C. Heenan is still in London.

C. H. S., New York.—As both thought they had a sure thing, why was B not entitled to his money? Avoiding payment of a bet on that sure thing dodge, is played out.

E. G. H., Harrisburg, Pa.—The rule says the dealer may or he may not play it alone, but that the point should be settled before commencing the game.

O. W. W., Toledo.—1. The poem of "Charms of the Fair," was not published in book form. 2. Susie Knight was published in pamphlet form.

CUNNINGHAM, Philadelphia.—Coburn's fighting weight is about 158 lbs.—Andy Hines was not regarded as a pugilist; his weight, we judge, was about 150 lbs.

J. E. L., Jersey City.—"In playing forty-fives, clubs are trumps, A plays the ace of hearts, B plays the 8 of diamonds. Can he do so?".....No. He must play a trump if he holds one.

A. B., Coldwater.—We know nothing about the rough and tumble fighters you name.

RICHARD P.—Con. Orem and Patsey Marley fought in the same ring as Fitzgerald and Wilson.

J. L. H., Chicago.—See Bogan's advertisement in another column.

OMEGA, Andover, Mass.—1. We make no charge. 2. Send them along, and we will publish them when he have room.

J. D.—You will find your question answered in the report of the Championship foot race in our foreign column.

COUNTRYMAN.—Most of the numbers of the CLIPPER which contained the story of the "Dead Boxer" are out of print.

PILGRIM CUTTERS, Camden, N. J.—Con Fitzgerald was born in Clinton Avenue, Albany, November, 1832.

BOWERY.—Lucille Western was born in New Orleans, Jan. 8th, 1843. Helen Western is two years younger.

THOS. HOLLIS, Bailey's Circus.—We have sent to you to Wilmington, Ill., an important letter.

HENRY W. RIDDELL.—The CLIPPER of July 2d and July 9th, is out of print.

C. W. S., Hamilton College.—The first and second were of too remote a date for publication in full. See another column.

JOHN H., Binghampton.—It's more than we know. Pat Matthews was not a prize fighter.

OLD RING GOER, Northampton.—1. We never bet. 2. Why refer a question to us if you know more than we do?

JERSEY READER, Jersey City.—The lady was married in Baltimore about two years ago.

C. ORMSBEE, Battle Creek.—See our advertising terms in another column.

OLYMPIC, Danbury.—The article used by minstrels is burnt cork.

G. V., Philadelphia.—We are not in the habit of so doing.

ILION.—Mace never fought Paddock at all.

TOM BRIGGS.—We have a letter for you.

SUMAC, New Haven.—He who threw the stone won.

JAMES BELL, New Orleans.—See answer to Lieut. J. R.

OFF FOR FUROPE.—Judge McCunn, who was always looked upon as "one of the boys," sailed for Europe on Saturday, July 9th. There was an immense gathering to see him off, plenty of speechmaking, and lots of wine drank. We don't know, but guess he intends to be in Coburn's corner when he tackles Jem Mace.

THE STORY OF A TROOPER, in four books, by F. Colburn Adams, is being published by Dick & Fitzgerald, No. 18 Ann street, N. Y. The first book is now out. The subject matter refers chiefly to the Peninsular campaign.

THE LATE REBEL RAID.

THE THIRD annual excursion of the rebels to Maryland and Pennsylvania has just terminated in their taking the back track after cruising in the corn and wheat fields of those States for a week or two, gobbling up whatever provender, refreshments and cattle came under their keen observation. All things considered, however, we do not believe these annual excursions into Pa. ever pay in the long run, for though the raiders may carry away with them some of our cattle, yet they invariably leave a large number of their own men behind them—whether they consider that one will offset the other we are not informed; probably they do.

It does not appear that the late excursion was anything more than a raid for plunder, although they came well prepared to "take Washington," or Baltimore, if the opportunity offered. The parties in and around those cities who gave "aid and comfort" to the enemy while they were on the war or plunder path, no doubt feel a trifle more uncomfortable now than when their friends were close by; they will be made to feel the "iron heel" more sensibly than they have ever felt it before. The burning of Gov. Bradbury's house was no doubt done by domestic traitors; these same parties were "in" with the men who tore up the railroads and burnt down the bridges. Baltimore and Washington had more to fear from rebels at home than from Lee's men. We have just such characters in this city, who need but the opportunity to show their destructive propensities; the riots of last year, however, developed their strength, and the presence of the militia in the city during the recent rebel invasion prevented the looked-for co-operation of the home rebels. We believe that the invasion was a pre-arranged plot between certain officers in the rebel army and a band of traitors scattered throughout the large cities of the North. The movement of a large rebel force toward Baltimore and Washington, cutting off communication with the North by tearing up railroads leading from those points; the presence of the pirate Florida off our own coast to cut off travel by water to the points indicated; the burning of the steamer John Potter and the Camden and Amboy Railroad *depot* at the Battery, the trouble between the State and U. S. government regarding our militia; the recent burning of the armory at Springfield, and *depots* and buildings at various localities, all owe their origin to the "little game" governing the third annual invasion of the North, by the rebels. The rebel army was a trifle too slow, or the Florida was a little too fast, we don't know which; suffice it to say that the pirate burnt some vessels engaged in commercial pursuits, instead as intended of capturing the transports containing troops sent by water for the defence of Washington. Neither did the rebel sympathisers in Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York, show a sufficiently strong and bold front to meet the expectations of their friends, so the "rebel hordes" on the shores of "My Maryland" became somewhat discouraged, especially when they were confronted outside of the Washington defences by some of our veteran soldiers who happened to be on a visit at the time. It was a bold game the rebels commenced, but they played it badly, and got euchred in the end. If they intended to cripple Grant's army around the "Cockade City," they made a miserable failure of it; if they hoped to inaugurate their pet scheme—a revolution in the North—their efforts were attended by no better success, they were simply ridiculous; if they expected to capture the capitol, they got themselves into a bad mess, although their demonstrations that way created a good deal of uneasiness among the people who were not posted about the veterans "laying back" to receive Johnny Reb. Thrice have the rebels attempted an invasion of the North, and thrice have they been foiled and advances before the invaders cross the Potomac. Although they have failed in each sortie they have made in the North, yet it is possible, yea probable, that they will make another attempt at no distant day. The Presidential election in November may be the time when their "friends" in the North will look for them. Let the government be prepared to give them a fitting reception should they attempt another raid across the borders; and let the loyal people at home do their share of the good work by having an eye upon the domestic traitors and their movements.

THE GREAT SCULLING MATCH.

BEFORE this sheet reaches our distant patrons, the great sculling contest between Hamill and Ward will, in all probability, have been decided. The match is for the championship and $1000, the distance to be pulled being five miles in all. In the western country the liveliest interest is manifested in the contest, the present champion, Hamill, being their favorite in the betting, the odds ruling on him ever since the match was first talked of. Our Pittsburgh friends are good betters, and never tire of investing their money on Jimmy Hamill. Although it is generally supposed that in the present match Hamill has many advantages, and must therefore win, yet there are those who maintain that many men have been defeated on their own cruising grounds, and that Ward has just as good a chance of winning on the Monongahela as Hamill had of coming off "first best" on the Hudson. We look for a good race, for we hear that both men will try to do their best, Hamill for the credit of the West, and Ward for the honor of the Empire State. We have sent a reporter to Pittsburgh to witness the race, and give our readers an impartial report of the contest. He left New York on Saturday evening. In next week's CLIPPER, therefore, a special report of the race and its incidents will be given.

GEN. MCCLELLAN.—The great popularity of this officer was shown during the late invasion, when people of all classes loudly clamored for his restoration. Many of those who have heretofore opposed him were anxious, when the capital was threatened, that Gen. McClellan should be called upon to assume the command of the forces in and around Washington; they knew that he had beaten back the foe in former times, when that foe came upon us in the full flush of victory; and they had more confidence in his ability to repel the invaders again than in any other General except Grant. Had the President been badly pushed by the rebel forces that threatened him, we really believe that he would have felt himself justified, despite party influences, in calling "Little Mac" to his assistance. We do not believe a more loyal man exists than Gen. McClellan, notwithstanding he failed to take Richmond; and now that Grant is making a pretty long job of it, McClellan's efforts in that direction are not so severely criticised as they were at the close of his campaign. Grant has had a larger army from the start than McClellan ever had; Grant has lost more men than McClellan lost, yet he is no nearer Richmond than McClellan was. The latter, after terrific fighting around Richmond for several consecutive days, chastised the enemy severely, on the last day, at Malvern Hill, and would probably have captured the city had his ranks been kept up by reinforcements, as Grant's have been.

COBURN AND MACE.—The all-important topic among the pugilistic fraternity is the great match between Jem Mace and Joe Coburn, the Irish-American. Joe was in Ireland at last advices, meeting with much favor and gold from the inhabitants of Dublin and other cities. The deposits are being made with regularity according to the terms of the articles of agreement. The men will soon get to work at their respective training quarters, and then the interest in the match will increase. It already promises to engross more than the usual attention accorded to extraordinary pugilistic contests. The latest items concerning the coming event may be found in another column.

"THE REBEL HORDES were on your shore, Maryland, my Maryland," last week, and they came over the border into Pennsylvania, but that State dropped its curtin upon the scene, and they were finally "lost to sight, to memory dear."

ATHLETIC SPORTS IN COLLEGES.—Previous to the publication of the initial number of the CLIPPER nearly twelve years since, little or no attention was paid to athletic exercises, and games for the more pleasing propagation of the same, were almost unknown. By Americans, they were almost entirely ignored, except in a ceaseless racing after the almighty dollar; those only of our population who would forego business for an hour or two in the pursuit of health on the green sward, or glittering waters, being for the most part recent importations from the Old World. Since then, however, they have turned to the "right about face," and now we have athletic games of almost every description largely taken part in and enjoyed by almost all our citizens, both home and foreign; and lastly, they have been, and are being introduced as a part of the educational system of our schools and colleges. It is but recently we have mentioned Harvard and Yale in connection with boating and base ball, and now, in part proof of what is above written, we here give place to some particulars in regard to physical exercises at Amherst. Read the following report:—

In the physical department there is the same steady advance that has marked its entire history since its establishment in 1860. The bitter opposition which years ago was so injurious to the cause of physical education, seems to have quite passed away, at least here, and Amherst College boasts as her most successful and prosperous department, that under the care of Prof. Edward Hitchcock, jr., M. D. A half hour spent in the gymnasium on Tuesday morning satisfied me of the comparative perfection of the system—if system it may be called—over most others now in known operation. It seems, from a document handed me at the building, that the ubiquitous Dio Lewis, whom the College this year so unexpectedly honored, has been willing to receive the credit of being followed in the method pursued in the Amherst Gymnasium; but even a superficial observer would soon discover that, while many of those lighter "floor exercises" which have so strangely come to be known as "*new* gymnastics" are in use here, as they have—in part at least—long been in all well-ordered gymnasia, there are quite as many of the more advanced feats admitted upon the programme.

For instance, the spectators who assembled at the Prize Exhibition last week were favored, among other things, with a miniature edition of the famous "L'Echelle Perileuse" of Thos. Hanlon, which so electrified the New York public before the time of "Zampillarcstation." Imagine how anything "perileuse" would look in the Lewis Manual!

The room appropriated to gymnastic evolutions contains twenty pieces of machinery, among which an excellent trapeze and a series of rack bars that make an acrobat's eyes dance for joy, deserve mention. On the simpler pieces, the students are practiced to a limited extent in class by their professor; but those whose ambition leads them beyond the routine, are permitted to follow the bent of their inclination, so far as that goes, within the limits of safety; although these limits are not the ones defined by homeopathic gymnasts or timid mammas.

So, between duty and pleasure, and the duty is one that cannot be shirked, it is probable that the Amhurst students cannot be surpassed in the country in physical fitness for it tellectual labor. It is by no means the aim of this enlightened college to make professional acrobats of its students; they mean to live up to Juvenal's *dictum*, "*In sano corpore sit sana mens;*" and how near they come to it may be decided from a consideration of these "vital statistics:"

	Averages.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Height.*
Class of 1864		23,793	147,517	5,817
Class of 1865		22,544	135,900	5,650
Class of 1866		19 480	134,352	5,640
Class of 1867		20,152	130,804	5,271
All College		21 492	127,143	5,594
	Averages.	*Measure of Chest.*	*Measure of Arms.*	*Measure of Forearm.*	*Power of Lungs.*
Class of 1864		34,879	11,585	11,827	62,034
Class of 1865		35,681	11,486	10,913	55,320
Class of 1866		35 323	11,421	10,843	55,160
Class of 1867		34,522	11,079	10,625	51,209
All College		35,101	11,142	11,052	55,980

It seems strange that with such a peculiar interest in all physical development as there is here, no effort should ever have been made to introduce boating. The sole cause of hinderance seems to be the distance to the nearest available stream—three miles—but the boatmen of Yale have to trudge over nearly two miles to their boat house, and until their new building was erected, it was even further, and then have the disadvantage of the long, muddy flats in New Haven harbor beside. No more beautiful or delightful stream than the Connecticut river could be desired for rowing, and an Amherst navy could easily locate itself on the banks, if the students should use a tithe of the energy that has been displayed in building roads and bestowing names upon the surrounding hills.

ANOTHER MATCH FOR THE BRITISH PUGILISTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.—Jem Mace having declared his intention to resign all claims for the belt, finding it next to impossible to fight for it according to the terms upon which their claims [illegible] is the result. The names of these worthies are Andrew Marsden and Joseph Wormald, who have signed articles to fight for the belt and 200l a side, on the 8th of Jan., 1865, in the London district. A deposit has already been made, and the match is "on." This, with the important event between Coburn and Mace, will keep the P. R. in a state of enthusiasm until after the new year sets in.

THE WAR.—Nothing decisive has yet been accomplished by our army before Petersburg. While Gen. Grant is slowly working his way towards his objective point, a portion of Lee's forces have been sent on an excursion into Maryland and Pennsylvania, for the purpose of securing refreshments, horses, and wearing apparel. At one time last week it looked as though Mr. Lincoln would be obliged to send once more for Gen. McClellan to protect Washington, but the rebs, fearing a fire in their rear, beat a retreat. We believe they are at present on their winding way back to the place from whence they came, and may the Lord have mercy on their souls.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP—LATEST BETTING.—A large delegation of the New York patrons of aquatic sports left this city on Sunday night for Pittsburgh, to witness the great match for the rowing Championship of American waters on the Monongahela river, which takes place this day (Tuesday), between Joshua Ward of Newburgh, and James Hamill of Pittsburg. The latter is the favorite in the betting, in consequence of his having defeated Ward three times before, although he has had to succumb once to the New York State representative: $100 to $50 is the current betting in this city, although we hear that in Pittsburgh $100 to $30 is freely offered on the oarsman of the "Smoky City." We shall give a full report next week.

BILLIARDS.

A GRAND BILLIARD TOURNAMENT for the State of Connecticut is proposed, to take place at Hartford in the month of August, and the preliminaries have been so far advanced as to warrant the publication of the following circular:—

"It is a well established fact that the game of billiards has made rapid strides in this country during the past ten years; having in the time increased 'a hundred fold' (probably more). It is embraced by all classes—the clergyman—the student—the banker—the mecanic, after the labors of the day. In short, who is there that does not like to hear the click of the ivory spheres, or see the correct angles of a well executed stroke 'around the table.' No household is considered complete (among the wealthy) without its 'billiard room;' affording the children a great deal of pleasure, and the ladies a chance to participate in this invigorating game, as it exercises both mind and body. It is very generally conceded that it is a desirable accomplishment—it forms one of the great features of amusement among us (who have none too many) as a people; in fact, it has such a hold upon the American public that it would be a difficult matter to put it aside. Dr. Butler, of the Retreat for the Insane, thus speaks of it in his last report:—'Our billiard room is a great and apparently almost indispensible relief and comfort to our convalescent gentlemen. It is in constant use, and its beautiful finish and proportions receive commendation. It is an ornament as well as a benefit to the institution.' It is a duty which all interested in the pastime owe to themselves, and those who are to follow in their footsteps, to elevate the game to a standard equaled by none. To do this, it must be brought before the public in such a manner that those who, not knowing its merits, have decried it, will have an opportunity to investigate it in its true light. This is the sole object of the tournament is proposed, to take place in the city of Hartford during the month of August, the arrangements of which will be such that all (particularly the ladies, who will be especially provided for), will have the best facilities (without interruption) to witness the play. A 'cue' is to be procured—gold mounted—and labeled the 'Champion Cue of Connecticut,' to be contested for by the best players in the State, the successful competitor to take the 'cue,' and it will become his property, provided he can hold it after. It is hoped that all interested will see the benefit to be derived from such a contest, and will use their personal influence to carry it out in the spirit with which it has been undertaken.

"HARTFORD, July 1st, 1864."

The parties who have taken this matter in hand have wisely submitted their plans to Messrs. Phelan & Collender, who think well of the same, and with their usual generosity will, we are informed, send a table *gratis*. The tournament will last three days, or longer, according to the number of entries, and will be played in Allyn Hall. It is expected, as it is to be hoped, that it will prove a success every way.

BILLIARDS AT BRIDGEPORT.—Several of our billiard magnates visited that pleasant town of Connecticut on the 10th inst. including the Champion, Kavanagh, and the ex-Champion, Phelan, who played sundry games, to the great gratification of the spectators. Our correspondent, "Monteville," feels jubilant over a victory gained over the champion in a little trial of skill of 250 points, the latter playing caroms only against the full game. In a game of 500 points Kavanagh defeated Phelan by about 25 points. The playing was not extra brilliant, owing to the "heated term," and the effects of a game at base ball the day previous.

A BILLIARD TABLE, the frame and bed of which are made exclusively of iron, has recently been constructed in England by a Mr. Harris. It is claimed for it that it cannot get out of true, is not subject to atmospheric changes, and is very portable. The bed can be unlimbered into five or six pieces, the frame and limbs taken entirely down, and the whole can be packed up in one moderate-sized case for transportation—no vicissitude of temperature, as we have already observed, having the power to influence its level to any appreciable extent.

LATER FOREIGN SPORTS.

COBURNIANA.

THE $5,000 MATCH BETWEEN JOE COBURN, THE IRISH AMERICAN, AND JEM MACE, THE NORFOLK GIPSY.

We have nothing startling to chronicle respecting Sir Joe and Master Jem, but such as we have gleaned from late English papers, we give unto our readers. The illustrated *Sporting News* of July 2d has the following flowery paragraph:—"These impulsive representatives of the old and new worlds are both astir in commendable devotion to the Mammon leviathans, who happily rejoice with a plum and a balance at their bankers. Harry Brunton—who has the management of the match—has to receive the third instalment of the corianders, at his own house (The George and Dragon, Beech street, Barbican), on Tuesday evening, July 5th. Respect for the worthy host and hostess, and the interest attached to the match in the sporting world of the modern Babylon, induce us to 'guess and calculate' that there will be such a gathering of the clans that we have not seen since the honorable deposit-meeting of the King of Limehouse and the towering—though ever defeated—Boy of Benicia, the gallant John Camel Heenan, whom the sports of the dis-United States will aver is one of the most rigid and unforseen disciples of Silenus ever dreamt or read of in the annals of Christendom. This, of course, refers to the inuendos touching the unwise and secret dispension of unhealthy potions prior to the battle of Wadhurst. Mace—having legal matters to attend to in the memorable halls of Westminster, wherein he figures before Baron Wilfes in the Court of Probate and Divorce—has held *his* court in London all the week, while Coburn has been running the gauntlet, and seeking 'fresh fields and pasture new' amongst the warm-hearted Pat-landers, who glory in canonizing St. Patrick and the Pope."

The *Sporting Life* of the same date remarks that "there is nothing fresh to chronicle about the great match. Mace is very quiet in London, and Coburn is still in the country, and, from all reports, the American is gaining both money and friends." *Bell's Life* of the 2d inst., is also very brief. *Bell* says:—"Coburn [illegible] ing golden opinions, of which we are glad to hear. He will be joined there on Monday, July 4, by Nat Langham, who will thence accompany him to Limerick."

THE LATEST NEWS.

Just before going to press, the *Sporting Life* of July 6th came to hand, from which we clip the following paragraph:

"Joe Coburn has been starring at Dublin, where he was joined on Monday last by his mentor, Ould Nat Langham, and at the present time, according to the latest reports, he is at Limerick. Jem Mace will remain in London for the next three weeks, in order that he may look up his friends, and have nothing to interfere with his training when he once leaves town. He is full of health and confidence, and as much can be said of his opponent. The third deposit of £50 a side, on the part of Mace, was duly made at Harry Brunton's, the George and Dragon, Beach street, Barbican, last evening, in the presence of a very large assemblage of the followers of the prize-ring, but no representative of the *soi-disant* American was present. When the time of staking (ten P. M.) had just expired, Harry Brunton announced that he was informed Joe Coburn's money had been made good with the stakeholder, and pulled out Mace's *fifty* in bran-new notes, at the same time expressing a wish that, as the affair progressed, the money would be promptly staked at each deposit, and that a match of such importance required that everything should be straight and above-board. There were several gentlemen present who promised to stand money with Jem Mace (also present), for they all felt a great interest in the match. The next deposit of £50 a side has to be made at a house to be named by Coburn, on Tuesday, July 19th, of which we shall give due notice."

[In its introductory remarks, and preceding a quotation from the CLIPPER, the *Life* questions the propriety of our calling this match between Coburn and Mace one of the most important events in the annals of pugilism. If it is not, will the *Life* please state what it is? Harry Brunton thinks it is *important*; *vide* the *Life's* report of the staking of the third deposit above. The fight is to take place in Ireland and not in England—perhaps that is the reason it is trying to throw cold water on the affair.—ED. CLIP.

OFF-HANDED MILL FOR £10, IN THE HOME CIRCUIT.—A couple of members of the P. R., by name Denny Cronin and Bill Harris, met in the Home circuit on July 4, to fight at catch-weight, for a purse of £10. Cronin, who is not yet twenty years of age, stands 5ft. 4½in. in height, and weighed about 8st. He has never previously fought in the P. R., but, as one belonging to a very old stager's (Nat Langham) school, he had plenty of advisers. Morris, who hails from Brighton, is twenty-six years of age, stands 5ft. 5in. in height, and weighed 8st. He had previously fought several battles with varied success, and on this occasion was under the auspices of a well-known Westminster backer. The arrangements for bringing off the mill were most satisfactory, as the proceedings met with no interruption whatever. Cronin was the first to throw in his cap, having a couple of *Nat's best* to second him. Morris was very soon after, and had also plenty of "talent" in his corner, but he appeared delicate, and was far from fit to box. From the first round it was patent that Morris was the best general, but, as Cronin would insist upon rushing, caution was put on one side, and the mill became a regular slogging aff

BALL PLAY.

Matches Arranged.

JULY 20.—Eagle vs. Atlantic, at Hoboken, on the Active's grounds, grounds, at 3, P. M.
20.—Empire vs. Mutual, at Hoboken, at 3, P. M.
21.—Eckford vs. Newark, at Newark, game called at 2½, P.M.
26.—Empire vs. Gotham, at Hoboken, at 3, P. M.
27.—Empire vs. Mutual, second nines, at 2½, P. M.
27.—Star vs. Atlantic, fly game, on the Star grounds, at 2½, P. M.
28.—Resolute vs. Athletic, on the Olympic Ball ground, Philadelphia, at 2½ P. M.
29.—Resolute vs. Camden, at Camden, at 8 A. M.
29.—Resolute vs. Keystone, on the grounds of the latter, at 2½ P. M.
30.—Resolute vs. Olympic, on the Olympic ground, at 2½ P. M.
AUGUST 2.—Empire vs. Enterprise, at Bedford.
5.—Empire vs. Gotham, second nines.
8.—Atlantic vs. Athletic, on the Olympic ground, Philadelphia, at 3, P. M.
9.—Atlantic vs. Olympic.
10.—Atlantic vs. Keystone.
—.—Mutual vs. Excelsior, fly game.
—.—Atlantic vs. Eureka.
SEPT. —.—Eureka vs. Active, return game.

EMPIRE VS. ACTIVE.—The return game between the above clubs, which took place at Hoboken on the 13th inst., resulted in the success of the Active Club, it being the second victory they have obtained this season out of three games. Both clubs were equally well represented as regards their strength, but the Empires misplaced their men, and of course played a poor game in consequence; whereas, the Actives kept their men in their regular positions, and displayed a manifest improvement in their fielding, as a whole, and in batting made their game prominent as among the best of the season.

Of the Empires, Jewett marked his play behind with two excellent catches on foul balls, and by good fielding when in as short stop, and with Ryder and Miller, making a good double play in the 4th innings. Ward made a good fly catch in the field, and Wilson the best one of the match. Ryder played well when in his regular position, and so did the others of the nine at times. In batting, Westervelt took the lead. The pitching of Dr. Bell was apparently very good, but the Actives found no trouble in hitting the balls away easily. The Doctor should have allowed Ward to relieve him in the third innings, and only for one or two innings. A change of pitchers frequently bothers the batsmen, when they have got the range of one style of pitching. Hudson went behind in the 4th innings, and only allowed two balls to pass him on which bases were made. Indeed, the change in the position of the players which was made in this innings resulted advantageously, for the Actives scored five runs less than they did in the first four, for at the close of the third innings the totals were 20 to 5 in their favor. On the Active side, in fielding, all did well, the play of Rogers, Rooney, Walker, and Page being the most noteworthy. The majority proved themselves to be the right men in the right places, and the Actives will do well to avoid changes. In batting, Rogers led the score in getting a home run in the third innings. A notable feature of the game was the excellent ruling of the Umpire, who fully endorsed the interpretations placed upon the rules by the committee on rules and regulations, the object of the originator of the rule 6 being to stop the delivery of unfair balls, and to insist upon the pitcher sending in balls as much for the striker as possible. Now that Messrs. Grum and O'Brien, of New York, have endorsed the 6th rule and given a proper definition of it, we trust the Philadelphia umpires will follow suit. The score:—

BATTING.

ACTIVE.	H.	L.	R.	EMPIRE.	H.	L.	R.
Page, 2d b			2	5	Miller, 1st b	4	1	1
Rogers, 1st b			2	6	Russell, s s	5	1	
Rooney, c			2	6	Westervelt, 2d b	1	3	
Stoutenberg, s s			3	4	Ryder, 3d b	2	3	
Chrystie, r f			4	3	Wilson, l f	2	3	
Hibbard, c f			4	3	Dr. Bell, p	2	2	
Vanderwerken, l f			4	3	Hudson, r f	4	0	
Simonson, 3d b			3	4	Jewett, c	4	1	
Walker, p			3	3	Ward, c f	3	2	
Total			37		Total			16

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Active	10	1	9	1	4	1	4	1		6—37
Empire	0	2	4	4	0	4	0	2		0—16

Umpire—Mr. Grum, of the Eckford club.
Scorers—Messrs. Rogers and Bowman.
Passed balls—Rooney, 9; Jewett, 5; Hudson, 3.
Home runs—Rogers, 1; Simonson, 1.
Fly catches made—Jewett, 2; Ward, 1; Russell, 1; Ryder, 1; Wilson, 1—total, 6. Rogers, 3; Page, 1—total, 4.
Catches missed—Chrystie, 1; Hibbard, 1; Walker, 1; Jewett, 5; Wilson, 3; Ward, 1; Ryder, 1; Westervelt, 1.
Put out on bases—Active, 14 times; Empire, 13 times.
Put out on foul balls—Active 5 times; Empire, 3 times.
Run out—Bell, by Page and Rogers.
Time of game—three hours.

EAGLE VS. MUTUAL.—The first game these clubs have played together this season, took place at Hoboken on the 14th inst., when the Mutuals made the best display at the bat and in the field of any seen at their hands this season; while the Eagles did quite the contrary, for we never saw them play to less advantage, and that, too, with a good nine to sustain the reputation of the club. They, however, followed the example set them by the Empires in the game of the previous day, and misplaced their men, the consequences being a disastrous defeat. The Mutuals played a very good game throughout, Devyr, McMahon, and Duffy, especially, fielding and batting well. Goldie was in luck in scoring, for he ought to have had three outs instead of one. He ran his bases well, and in that respect earned his score. On the Eagle side, Bogart made a good fly catch, as did Shaffer, and Collins took four in style from foul balls. Yates also took one well in the field. Clark made a good play on the last innings, when he was in his right place at 3d base. Salisbury was not "on his pitch" in this game, judging from the little difficulty the Mutuals had in batting his pitching. He led the score in batting. The umpire did his duty satisfactorily, following the lead of Grum and others in calling balls on the pitcher when he delivered out of reach. The score:

BATTING.

MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.	EAGLE.	H.	L.	R.
McMahon, c f			2	6	Yates, 1st b	5	0	
Devyr, s s			4	1	Simmons, r f	3	1	
Zeller, l f			2	5	Gough, 2d b	2	2	
Duffy, 3d b			3	5	Shaffer, s s	2	2	
Wanzley, c			3	5	Bogart, l f	2	1	
Goldie, 1st b			3	7	Clarke, c	4	0	
Mott, p			3	3	Collins, c f	4	0	
McCullough, r f			4	1	Salisbury, p	1	2	
Brown, 2d b			5	3	Loper, 3d b	4	0	
Total			39		Total			8

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	5	5	5	15	0	2	0	7	0	—39
Eagle	0	1	3	1	0	1	1	1	0	—8

Umpire—Mr. Benson, of the Empire Club.
Passed Balls—Clarke 2, Collins 5, Wanzley 1, McMahon 4.
Home Runs—Goldie 1, McMahon 1, Duffy 1, Brown 1, Gough 1.
Struck Out—Gough 1.
Fly Catches Made—Collins 4, Shaffer 2, Yates 1, Clarke 1, Bogart 1, Salisbury 1—total 10. Duffy 2, McMahon 2, McCullough 1—total 5.
Catches Missed—Duffy 1, Clarke 4, Gough 2, Yates 1, Simmons 1, Shaffer 1, Bogart 1, Collins 1, Loper 1.
Put Out on Bases—Eagles 9 times, Mutuals 6 times.
Put Out on Foul Balls—Eagles 3 times, Mutuals 9 times.
Run Out—Collins by Devyr and Brown, Salisbury by McMahon and Duffy.
Time of Game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

ARMENIA VS. ATHLETIC.—These Newark clubs contended in a match game on the grounds of the Athletics, Newark, N. J., on the 7th inst., with the following result:—

BATTING.

ATHLETIC.	H.	L.	R.	ARMENIA.	H.	L.	R.
Sims, 3d b			3	6	Murphy, c	2		4
Hackett, l f			2	7	Morris, 3d b	3		3
Devine, 1st b			0	9	Rheinhamer, 1st b	3		4
Charles, l f			2	7	Kohler, p	3		4
Baum, b s			3	5	Lyons, r f	2		1
Conlin, r f			5	3	Flood, l f	4		3
Hopkins, c			6	3	Mullery, s s	4		1
Gillins, 2d b			1	7	Kelly, 2d b	5		4
Farley, p			4	5	Baldwin, c f	2		4
Total			52		Total			28

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Athletic	3	9	7	0	9	9	7	7	1	—52
Armenia	6	8	0	4	1	0	0	7	2	—28

Umpire—Mr. Beam, of the Hudson club of Newark.
Scorers—Messrs. Gallivan and Baldwin.

GOTHAM VS. EMPIRE.—The match between the second nines of the above clubs, which took place at Hoboken on the 12th inst., resulted in the triumph of the Gotham nine. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

GOTHAM.	H.	L.	R.	EMPIRE.	H.	L.	R.
Stevens, p			4	3	Sebring, 2d b	4		2
Brion, c			3	4	Reeves, 3d b	3		3
Hackett, 1st b			4	3	Cotton, r f	4		1
Barlow, 2d b			3	3	Bowman, p	4		1
Reynolds, r f			4	3	Ward, s s	3		0
Roe, 3d b			2	4	Hosford, c	4		1
Forsyth, s s			2	3	Simms, 1st b	1		4
Palin, c f			4	1	Culyer, l f	2		3
Dupignac, l f			1	2	Broach, c f	2		2
Total			26		Total			17

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Gotham	3	1	6	0	1	2	6	0	7	—26
Empire	2	5	1	0	2	0	4	2	1	—17

Umpire—Mr. Lindsay, of the Mutual club.

HAMILTON COLLEGE VS. UTICA BASE BALL CLUB.—These clubs have played three matches this season; the first on June 18th, which the latter won by a score of 18 to 11; the second on July 2d, won by the College boys, by score of 23 to 19, and the third on July 4th, the score of which we here find room for:—

BATTING.

UTICA.	H.	L.	R.	HAMILTON COL.	H.	L.	R.
L. Thomson, p			4	2	Johnson, 3d b	5		0
M. Thomson, 2d b			5	0	Baker, p	4		0
Kelly, r f			3	0	Hopkins, c	3		2
Harding, 1st b			3	1	Alling, 2d b	2		2
Moscher, 3d b			4	1	Goertner, r f	3		2
Doolittle, s s			2	3	Aines, s s	0		4
Richardson, c f			2	3	Porter, l f	5		0
Kernan, l f			1	3	Sharwin, 1st b	3		0
Peries, c			3	1	Hubbell, c f	3		1
Total			14		Total			11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Utica	0	3	0	3	3	0	0	2	3	—14
Hamilton College	0	1	0	3	3	0	1	1	3	—11

Umpire—Mr. Vedder, of the Niagara.
Scorers—for Utica, Mr. Hill; for Hamilton Col., Mr. Spencer.

EXCELSIOR VS. ENTERPRISE.—On Saturday the 16th July, these clubs played their first match together, the result being the success of the Excelsiors by a score of 25 to 19. The game was played according to the fly rule, and both parties being sadly out of practice, the errors in the fielding of both led to a longer game than would otherwise have marked the event. As it was, however, the match did not occupy two hours and a half. Under the circumstances attending this match, comment on the play would be out of order, and therefore we refer to the score to tell the story. The match was characterized throughout with the most gentlemanly conduct on both sides, and a right merry and social time at the club-house closed the days's play. The score:

BATTING.

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.	ENTERPRISE.	H.	L.	R.
Clyne, 3d b			2	3	Murtha, p	3		2
H. Brainerd, 2d b			3	3	W. Cornwall, c	3		2
Flanly, 1st b			4	3	Meigs, 2d b	3		2
Leggett, c			4	2	Clarke, s s	4		1
Fletcher, s s			1	4	Flynn, 1st b	3		3
A. Brainerd, p			4	2	Cassidy, l f	4		2
Langley, r f			5	0	Pearsall, 2d b	2		3
J. Patchen, l f			4	3	Kendall, c f	2		3
McKenzie, c f			0	5	J. Murtha, r f	3		1
Total			25		Total			19

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	2	1	2	1	9	1	2	1	6	—25
Enterprise	1	4	2	6	1	0	2	3	0	—19

Umpire—Mr. P. O'Brien, of the Atlantic club.
Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Sutton.
Passed balls—Leggett, 8; Cornwall, 3.
Home runs—Patchen, 1; W. Murtha, 1.
Struck out.—J. Murtha, 1.
Fly catches made—W. Murtha, 2; Cornwall, 1; Meigs, 1; Clarke, 1; Flynn, 1; Cassidy, 1; J. Murtha, 1—total, 8. Langley, 3; Leggett, 2; Patchen, 2; A. Brainerd, 2; H. Brainerd, 1; Clyne, 1—total, 11.
Catches missed—Pearsall, 2; Cassidy, 2; Cornwall, 1; Meigs, 1; Clarke, 1; J. Murtha, 1; Leggett, 2; Clyne, 1; Flanly, 1; Langley, 1.
Put out on bases—Enterprise, 7 times; Excelsior, 11 times.
Put out on foul balls—Enterprise, 9 times; Excelsior, 9 times.
Run out—Fletcher, by W. Murtha and Pearsall.
Time of game—two hours and 25 minutes.
The total outs on bound catches in this fly game were 14.

BASE BALL AT ALBANY.—The Knickerbocker and Eckford clubs of the Capital City of the Empire State, played a match on the 12th inst., of which the following is the score:—

BATTING.

KNICKERBOCKER.	H.	L.	R.	ECKFORD.	H.	L.	R.
Winne, 1st b			2	4	Frasier, 3d b	3		1
Corey, c f			4	3	C. Ertzberger, s s	4		1
Ford, p			3	2	Crawford, 2d b	5		0
Gardner, c			3	4	Selby, r f	3		1
Corritson, r f			3	2	Conner, c f	2		2
Bantham, 3d b			4	2	W. Ertzberger, l f	3		1
Lathrop, l f			3	3	Van Gassbeek, p	2		1
Umpleby, 2d b			1	5	Barnard, 1st b	2		1
Hart, s s			4	2	Kingsbury, c	3		0
Total			27		Total			8

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Knickerbocker	2	3	6	8	1	1	2	0	4	—27
Eckford	0	2	1	0	2	1	0	0	2	—8

Umpire—S. Brayton. Scorer—R. Armington.

GREAT BALL MATCH IN BOSTON.—The long talked of match game of Base Ball, between the Class '66 Club, of Harvard, and the Lowell Club, of Boston, was played on the afternoon of the 9th inst., on the Common. There was some fine playing, and the Lowell club were the winners, as will be seen by the following score:—

BATTING.

CLASS '66.	H.	L.	R.	LOWELL.	H.	L.	R.
Wright, p			4	3	Miller, p	1		8
Banker, l f			4	1	Loslin, l f	4		6
Flagg, c			2	4	Wilder, c	5		4
Irons, 1st b			4	4	Lovett, s s	1		8
Nelson, r f			2	3	Adams, 1st b	3		7
Abercrombie, c f			3	3	Alline, c f	1		8
Greenlief, 2d b			2	4	Wright, r f	3		5
Fiske, 3d b			4	1	Sumner, 2d b	3		6
Harris, s s			4	2	Arnold, 3d b	6		2
Total			25		Total			54

Umpire—A. R. Crosby, of the Bowdoin Club.
Scorers—for Lowell, C. L. Fuller; for Harvard, E. H. Clarke.

EAGLE VS. MUTUAL.—The following is the score of the game played between the second nines of these clubs, on Friday 15th inst.:—

BATTING.

MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.	EAGLE.	H.	L.	R.
Gavagan, 2d b			2	7	Doremus, p	4		1
Kelly, c			0	9	Chapin, c f	1		4
Clark, s s			1	7	Sullivan, l f	1		2
Katin, l f			3	6	Brown, c	4		1
Dougan, r f			3	6	Powers, s s	1		2
J. Reed, p			1	5	Hussey, 1st b	2		1
Bogart, 3d b			3	5	Edwards, r f	3		1
Green, l f			2	6	Withers, 2d b	1		3
P. Reed, 1st b			3	6	Wilcox, 3d b	2		1
Total			57		Total			16

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Mutual	22	9	2	5	11	8	.	.	.	—57
Eagle	2	2	1	3	5	3	.	.	.	—16

Umpire—Mr. Westervelt, of the Empire club.
Scorers—Messrs. Dunn and Yates.
Home runs—Dougan, 1; Katin, 1: Reed, 1; Bogart, 1; Sullivan, 2; Edwards, 1.

BASE BALL AT ANDOVER, MASS.—The Phillips and Eureka Clubs, the members of which are almost if not quite all College youths, played a match on the 9th inst., of which the following is the score:

BATTING.

PHILLIPS OF '64.	H.	L.	R.	EUREKA OF '65.	H.	L.	R.
Condict, p			1	7	Fralick, c	2		4
Buck, c			1	5	McLean, p	4		5
Rundlett, 1st b			3	4	Copp, 1st b	1		7
Hotchkiss, 2d b			3	5	Morrison, 2d b	7		2
Roberts, 3d b			2	5	Loring, 3d b	1		6
Morse, s s			6	2	Starr, s s	5		4
Yoe, r f			4	1	Stevenson, r f	3		4
Eaton, l f			4	3	Burrell, l f	3		6
Woodbury			3	3	A. J. Copp	1		6
Total			35		Total			44

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Phillips	3	5	5	4	1	6	1	3	7	—35
Eureka	7	8	5	11	2	5	5	1	0	—44

Umpire—Mr. J. W. Ames, of the B. B. C. of '66.
Scorers—Messrs. Phelps and Ingle.
Home Runs—Messrs. Hotchkiss and Woodbury.
Fly Catches were all made by Mr. Burrell.
Time of Game—Five hours.

THE RENSSELAER BASE BALL CLUB of Albany, N. Y., held its regular meeting on July 12th, when the following officers were elected for the coming season:—President, T. S. Fassett; Vice President, R. D. Kirk; Secretary, J. W. Parsons; Treasurer, Edward Osgood; Capt. 1st Nine, Edward Sherwood; Capt. 2d Nine, W. Spieurs; Umpire, Robert McEwan; Directors, Jacob Castle, E. P. G. Burnham and W. F. Farnham.

CRESCENT VS. LAFAYETTE.—These clubs played a match recently at Brooklyn, which the former won by a score of 45 to 22.

CRICKET.

The Capitoline Hotel,
BEDFORD AVE., near GATES AVE.,
BROOKLYN.
Johnson's Celebrated Old Burton, East India and XXX Ale on draught.
A 1 Liquors and Segars.
THE BEST QUOIT GROUND IN THE CITY, in perfect order at all times.
A GOOD BILLIARD ROOM, where parties can enjoy a quiet Game, with Good Attendance.
"BYRON," OF CRICKET RENOWN, will be happy to meet all comers in a friendly contest. 9-3m*

Cricket. Cricket. Cricket.
I have on hand the Largest, Best, and Cheapest
STOCK OF CRICKETING IMPLEMENTS IN THE U. S.
List of prices sent by mail. Address J. PARKER,
14-5t* Germantown, Phila., Pa.

Matches Arranged.

JULY 21.—Satellite, second eleven, vs. Manhattan, second eleven, at Hoboken.
AUG. 2.—Satellite, first eleven, vs. Manhattan, first eleven, (return match) at Hoboken.
10.—Satellite vs. New York (return match) at Bedford.

SATELLITE VS. NEW YORK.—An interesting and amusing match was played between the second eleven of the former and the third of the latter club, at Bedford, on the 13th inst., which resulted in favor of New York by the following score:—

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Maddock, run out	9	b Wright	11
White b Palin	0	b Wright	0
Eastham b Palin	15	c Gibbs b Wright	13
T. Crossley c Wright b Palin	3	b Tilley	10
Knott b Wright	7	not out	6
Burt b Palin	13	b Bridge	3
Torbert not out	5	b Tilley	0
Robb b Palin	0	c Wood b Wright	4
Tripler b Palin	0	b Wright	1
Husson b Wright	1	b Tilley	0
Butler b Wright	4	b Bridge	38
Byes, &c	5	Byes, &c	0
Total	62	Total	86

SATELLITE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Tilley b Burt	14	handled ball	11
Bridge b Burt	6	run out	5
Palin b Burt	15	b Eastman	5
W. Wright run out	0	b Burt	10
Tile b Butler	1	c and b Butler	9
Gibbs b Burt	0	b Butler	0
Metcalf b Burt	0	not out	10
Wood b Burt	0	b Butler	2
Wright not out	5	b Burt	0
Booth b Burt	0	c Torbert b Butler	0
Baker c and b Burt	0	c Burt b Butler	3
Byes, &c	11	Byes, &c	2
Total	53	Total	57

GREAT CRICKET MATCH IN BOSTON.—According to appointment, the first eleven cricketers of the St. George Cricket Club of this city journeyed last week to the modern Athens, and there met in friendly strife at their favorite game the first eleven of the Boston Cricket Club. It is almost needless to say, that on their arrival there they were most hospitably received and entertained, for the members of the Boston club are among the most liberal of any of our sporting societies. This is an annual match, and the play on the present occasion commenced on the morning of the 13th inst., on the grounds of the Boston Club at East Cambridge, and at the hour of commencement quite an extensive gathering of ladies fair, and of the opposite sex were present to witness the proceedings. The play at the wicket on both days was excellent, as was also the bowling, but the fielding on the part of the Bostonians, with here and there an exception, was exceedingly loose, as the number of extras, forty-eight—will abundantly prove, more than twice the number of runs by which they lost the match. However, such is cricket, and the result in this instance is against the Bostonians, by eighteen runs, but it is to be presumed that the lesson taught will admonish them to pay more attention to their fielding when at practice, for it is by far the more important part of the play, although we do not wish to be understood as ignoring the great importance of batting and bowling. The match occupied the better part of two days, and was much enjoyed by both players and spectators. At the close of the ball the trophy of victory was handed over to Mr. Frank Crockett, the President of the Boston Club, and was received by Mr. Kendall, the Captain of the St. George's eleven, in a happy manner. The score was as appended;—

ST. GEORGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Todd b Martin	2	b Martin	3
Bainbridge b O'Brien	9	c Sullivan b Martin	5
Ford b Martin	2	b O'Brien	7
H Wright c and b O'Brien	15	c Roddick b O'Brien	0
G. Wright l b w b Martin	31	c Sullivan b Calthrop	20
Haughton c Roddick b O'Brien	0	c Roddick b O'Brien	0
Kendall b Martin	1	c Joslin b O'Brien	0
Vanderlip run out	6	b Calthrop	7
Pomeroy b O'Brien	3	run out	3
Smith c and b O'Brien	3	b O'Brien	1
H. L. Newhall run out	1	not out	0
Byes, 15, leg byes 3, wides 9	27	Byes 11, leg byes 2, wides 8	21
Total	100	Total	67

BOSTON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Blanchard b H. Wright	32	c H. Wright b Kendall	10
Calthrop c Ford b Kendall	9	c G. Wright b H. Wright	0
Winter c Newhall b Kendall	4	not out	1
Draper b H. Wright	4	b G. Wright	12
Ashwell c Smith b Kendall	16	c Newhall b Kendall	0
Roddick b H. Wright	1	b G. Wright	5
M. Sullivan not out	9	b G. Wright	11
Joslin c Ford b Wright	9	c Bainbridge b H. Wright	0
O'Brien c Bainbridge b Kend'l	2	st H. Wright b Kendall	10
Crockett c B'bridge, b H Wright	3	c Bainbridge b G. Wright	0
Martin st H. Wright b Kendall	2	b G. Wright	0
Byes 3, wides 2	5	leg byes 1, wides 3	4
Total	96	Total	53

UNION OF NEWARK VS. TRENTON.—These clubs played together at Trenton on the 29th and 30th ult., the result being a victory for the Union Club by the following score:—

Union, 1st innings	46	2d innings	122
Trenton, " "	70	" "	88
Total	168	Total	158

The Trenton players entertained their guests in the most hospitable manner possible, and the match was a source of great pleasure to the Newark boys. Hallis' bowling was barred.

UNION VS. ORANGE.—The first game between these clubs took place at Newark on July 6th, the result being in favor of the Union Club, which won by 90 runs. Hallis was barred by the Orangemen.

THE RING.

JOE COBURN, JOE COBURN,
CHAMPION OF AMERICA.
A Splendid FULL LENGTH PORTRAIT OF JOE COBURN, in attitude, engraved from an Imperial Photograph, sent by express, carefully put up, to any part of the United States on receipt of price; which is One Dollar for plain, and $1 50 for colored,
Size, 19x25 inches. A liberal discount to the trade.
NED JAMES, CLIPPER office, is AGENT for the sale of them.
Address CLAY & COSACK,
15-4t* Engravers and Publishers, Buffalo, N. Y.

OWNEY GEOGHEGHAN REPLIES TO JACK TURNER.

ED. CLIPPER, SIR:—During my visit to Boston, I met a friend of Jack Turner's in Thomas Kylie's house, who said that he could get a man to lick me at 134lbs. weight. I asked him for how much money, and how much money he would put up then and there. He said he would put up $300, and I then put up $200 in Mr. Kylie's hand, not having any more money about me. When this friend of Turner's saw me put up this money, he put his hand in his pocket, and said "I am sorry the bank has closed," and asked some of his friends in the bar-room if they would lend him $200 or $300, which they declined to do. Now, I knew he had plenty of money, and proposed to meet him next morning at 10 o'clock, at Mr. Kylie's, to make arrangements, and sent a friend of mine to the place at the time appointed. My friend, seeing that Jack Turner had no representative there, left in disgust. Before leaving Boston, I went to Jack Turner to see if he meant fight or not, when he made the excuse that his woman was sick. The next day some of my friends went to the race course and saw Turner and his sick woman flirting around. Now, to come to the point, if Jack Turner means fight, and not newspaper puffing, I will fight him for $1500 or $2000 a side, in the same ring as Nunan and Dorsey. If that does not suit, I will toss him for choice of ground, and if he wins, I will fight him in his own backroom. If he does not fight me on these terms, I wish the public to know that he is nothing more or less than a cur. I will meet him at the CLIPPER office on Tuesday, July 26th, between the hours of twelve and two P.M., to make the match.

OWNEY GEOGHEGHAN.

P. S.—Owney has left $50 with us as an earnest of his intentions.

PETE MARTIN TO DOONEY HARRIS.—As Dooney Harris' friends say that I cannot get matched against him for $1000, I want them to understand that I will fight him or Con Orem. If they do not want to take this up, and my friends wish to match me against any other man in the country for $1000, I am on hand to face the music. PETER MARTIN.

A NEW ASPIRANT FOR PUGILISTIC NOTORIETY.

The challenge of Con Fitzgerald has elicited the following reply from a person in St Catharine's, C. W., calling himself Young Bendigo. We never heard of the man, and he may possibly mean business, although his card has the appearance of a man about to travel on his name, containing, as it does, so minute a description of his person. It will be perceived that, on the strength of this card alone, he is going to give a sparring exhibition. As a matter of news we give his reply, adding, that when Young Bendigo does send $100 to us, he can get the match on, even though he should measure 53 inches around the chest, as Con don't bar giants or pigmies. See what Bendy's got to say:

CON. FITZGERALD'S CHALLENGE ACCEPTED,

Having seen a notice in the New York CLIPPER for the 16th of July from Con. Fitzgerald, offering to fight any man in the United States, "bar neither color, creed or country—age, size or weight—for $1000 a side," I hereby agree to accept said challenge, the fight to come off in Canada within three months, and will increase the amount to $2,500 or 3,500 aside, or any amount he may choose. To fight at 175 lbs or 170 lbs. The necessary deposit of $100 will be sent to the editor of the CLIPPER to bind the bet. My age is 26 years, height 5 feet 9¼ inches, and measurement round the chest, 43 inches.

During the course of next week I shall give a sparring exhibition at Hamilton, the papers of which city will do well to copy this notice.

RUMORS OF A MATCH ABOUT TO BE MADE BETWEEN MIKE MCCOOLE AND ROCKEY MOORE.—A friend of ours has received a letter from St. Louis, Mo., to the effect that the gigantic boatman, McCoole, to whom Coburn owes his position as champion of America, and Rockey Moore, the government shadow, who some time ago had a terrific rough-and-tumble fight with Mr. Varley, better known as Reddy the Blacksmith, and made such a rattling display with Joe Coburn, at that worthy's farewell benefit in this city, are about being matched for a couple of thousand dollars at catch weight. We have no positive information, but should these two young fellows come together, the affair would create no end of excitement. If, as Rockey's partisan's assert, he is anxious for a brush, and this should prove a cock and bull story, why not accommodate Con Fitzgerald, who wants to have a brush with anything on the whole American continent. Or, provided he is not so anxious, what's to hinder Monsieur McCoole from trying to retrieve his luck: he has seen several mills since he fought Coburn, and has profited by that lesson—a man that can score a victory over Big Tom Jennings and Bill Blake, ought to be able to hold his own with almost anybody. Let us hear from either Rocky or Michael, one way or the other.

MORE HUMBUGGING FROM GEO. BAKER.—Last week we published a letter purporting to come from a Mr. Martin, of West Philadelphia, wherein it was stated that himself or Baker would attend in person at our office on the 15th inst., and be prepared to make a match with Corcoran. On the strength of this, Jack Leonard, on behalf of Corcoran, was on hand at the time appointed, and as neither the backer or his protege showed up, Leonard left $50 with us towards making a match with Corcoran, in one month's time, for $200 a side, at catch weight. Up to the time of going to press nothing further has been heard of the humbug, Baker, or his mysterious backer. Martin, and we are inclined to think that this is another of the fraudulent schemes in which he has figured so conspicuously ever since he escaped from England, where he had been cutting up similar capers. We shall give this individual one chance to clear his skirts, and if he does not reply, with a deposit, to the following challenge, his name will be struck out of this paper until he sets himself right in the eyes of the public, and gives up travelling through the country on a bogus reputation. To test whether Baker is willing to fight at all, Leonard has an unknown he will match against him at 140 lbs., in three months, for $500 a side, and if he doesn't accept he proves himself a fraud.

CON FITZGERALD AND HIS BIG CHALLENGE.—So far there has been no sign of a response to the great challenge to all America, from Con Fitzgerald, the conqueror of Hugh Kelly and Ned Wilson, which challenge appeared in our last issue. It has created no end of talk, but there seems to be no big fellow on it just now, and every body wants to know who there is to take him up or down, now that Coburn and Dunn are in England, and Jimmy Elliot is under bolts and bars. According to this argument, the North has only got four fighting men of any note. Many people regret Cockey Woods' absence, for it is almost a certainty that he would be on hand for Con's challenge. Fitzgerald's $100 will lie one more week, when if nobody accepts, he will draw the same, with the satisfaction that none of the fighting men care to tackle him. It didn't used to be so.

JIM KERRIGAN ACCEPTS JACK TURNER'S CHALLENGE ON HIS OWN TERMS.—Hardly had our paper got dry from the press on

THE COCK FIGHT.

A Tale of Mexican Chivalry.

Contrary to every one's expectation, in the first round America escaped unhurt, while Mexico received a serious injury. But the old cock, though he severely felt the blow, managed to conceal the extent of damage by the interposition of a fearless front and another furious attack. This time the cockerel maintained his position and returned blow for blow; but after ten or a dozen sharp strokes, dealt with the grace and skill of an adept, he was compelled to retreat and leave the field, now stained with blood, in the possession of his more powerful enemy.

At the distance of half a rod, he came to a halt and faced about to view the battle-ground, in the centre of which stood the conqueror, exulting in his triumph. First he flapped his beautiful wings, then arched his graceful neck, then opened wide his beak, and in a clear and ringing voice, cried "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" After the lapse of a moment, he essayed to repeat the exultation, but was unexpectedly interrupted by the cockerel, who rushed upon him just as he cried "Cock-a——" and upset him with the "doodle-doo" in his throat.

Hereupon the struggle was renewed and maintained with great vigor for several seconds, but without material advantage to either party. Then followed a succession of feints and skirmishes, in which Fabius tried to outwit Hannibal, and the energies of both were well nigh exhausted. For a few moments, they stood beak to beak to regain their breath and recover their strength, and then fell upon each other with a fierceness and a fury that made their previous struggles seem as play.

In all the vast multitude who looked down upon the combatants when they dropped from the hands of the gamekeepers, there was not one who anticipated such a bloody and protracted contest. The bird of Mexico was in his prime and inspired his friends with confidence, while the other failed to excite even a hope in any but the breast of Winthrop. But he was strangely impressed with a presentiment—a something that poets regard as prophecy—that the cockerel would achieve the victory, and he clung to the conviction throughout the combat against every appearance, the decision of the judge, and the approval of the spectators.

Among the persons present on this occasion were men of sixty winters, who had never witnessed such a struggle where the combatants were armed with gaffles. In less than half the time already consumed, they had seen birds of much better appearance than the cockerel fall to the earth, in some instances decapitated, and in others totally disemboweled. And to them it was a matter of the greatest wonder how he could withstand the superior force of the old cock, whose every blow, dealt with a master's skill, scattered the motley feathers of his breast and spattered the ground with his blood.

But moments passed into seconds, and seconds into minutes, and minutes multiplied, and still the fight progressed. At length, overcome with fatigue, they abandoned the spur and resorted to the beak, in the use of which the youngest warrior, whose chest was low and double, had greatly the advantage. In this manner the struggle continued long after the feathers were stripped from their necks, and until the comb of the old cock was completely cleft asunder. In the hand to hand fight he was no match for Young America, under whose drooping wing he was at last obliged to thrust his bleeding head for protection.

A brief respite ensued. The old bird, weary from exertion and weak from loss of blood, seemed anxious to suspend the strife until he had in some measure regained his breath and strength. But the younger one, like youth in general, was impatient for the termination, and vainly tried, by every means in his power, to dislodge his enemy. At length, regarding him as a cowardly skulker, and feeling for him a thorough contempt, as he endured his blows with the submissiveness of a spaniel or negro slave, and withal, wearied with his fruitless exertions, he stretched forth his long featherless neck and uttered a shrill cry of defiance.

Old chanticleer, who had cunningly resolved to undergo temporary injuries that he might in the end realize permanent benefits, perceiving that the anger of his foe, in his exhausted condition, totally unfitted him for vigorous resistance, suddenly darted forth from beneath the sheltering wing and set upon him with the fury of annihilation. Seizing him by the back of the head he dealt full half a dozen blows upon his bleeding breast in such quick succession that not one could be returned. And when his hold gave way, the cockerel staggered back a few paces, reeled from side to side, and tumbled headlong to the earth.

Up to this moment a breathless quiet prevailed throughout the amphitheatre; it was now broken by a shout from the Mexicans that burst upon the ear like a peal of unexpected thunder. But before the exultation could be repeated, the judge raised his baton, and in the silence that immediately followed, proclaimed the victory. To the surprise of the spectators, nearly all of whom acquiesced in the decision, Guy Winthrop insisted that the proclamation was premature.

"Right, by heavens!" shouted the brigadier, springing to his feet, greatly excited. He had begun to entertain hopes of victory, so nobly did the young bird sustain his part in the fight.

"And, sir," he added, addressing the judge, "your decision is too hasty, for as long as life remains, hope may be entertained, and that bird is not yet dead. You must, therefore, reserve your opinion until life is extinct, or I have abandoned the contest."

The judge listened to this address from the lips of the interpreter with manifest indignation, but he gave it no notice beyond a contemptuous curl of his lip. In the further exercise of his duty he again waved his baton, and the gamekeepers entered the pit to remove the combatants; but they had scarcely crossed the walls when Cordell leaped before them and forbade their interference. A couple of alguazils flew to their assistance, and a struggle would have ensued had not the murderous revolver of the brigadier prevented. It was aimed directly at the breast of the alcalde, whom he threatened with instant death if the pit was not speedily vacated.

At that day there was no weapon so much feared as the American six-shooter. It was new to most of them, and its operation a wonder and a mystery. With the double-barrel they were familiar, and it was frequently found in their possession. Its principles were easily explained and understood, and with these they were thoroughly acquainted. The running noose, or lariat, was also in common use, and in their hands a most dangerous and deadly instrument. Perhaps on all the waters of the Mississippi there was not a blackleg better skilled in the use of the long knife upon which they relied for safety in close combat under almost all circumstances. And sometimes they used the vengeful stiletto in a manner that would not have shamed the proudest assassin of that degenerate people from whom they derived its use, together with their laws, language, manners, customs, fashions, religion, and the best blood of their nation; but the deadly revolver was a weapon only known to them by its effects; and these were so unaccountable and murderous that many regarded it as an invention of the Devil.

One of those little guns, in the hands of an American, could produce greater consternation among an assemblage of natives than a score of foot-guards with their bayonets fixed and their muskets set for a charge. It was valuable on all occasions; now to preserve peace, and anon to quell disturbance; at one time to enforce law, and at another to protect life; and occasionally, as in the present instance, to exact even-handed justice, which was too seldom received in that country, especially by the natives of the United States.

Terrified by the menacing attitude of the general, the judge promised to withhold his decision until life was extinct; another flourish of his baton arrested the progress of the alguazils, and caused the gamekeepers to retire. Cordell also withdrew and the pit was again in the possession of the combatants, which, fortunately, were not in the least disturbed by the events that produced so much excitement among the spectators.

After two or three ineffectual attempts to regain his feet, the cockerel tumbled over on his side, evidently discouraged; but he still kept his head from the ground and his eye on his adversary, who, at the distance of two or three yards, looked down upon his victim with the pride of a conqueror. In this manner several minutes elapsed, and the Mexicans had begun to manifest their impatience by certain low mutterings that are better omitted, when it was observed by one of the gamekeepers that the old bird was gradually losing his strength, and possibly his life, through the rear-wound received at the commencement of the struggle. About the same time Guy Winthrop noticed the blood trickling down from the long purple feathers that hung so gracefully from the root of his tail, and he rightly suspected the cause of the old priest's anxiety after he had been spoken to by the gamekeeper.

Presently the proclaimed conqueror grew unsteady and staggered about the pit like a drunken man; and, soon after his head dropped upon his breast, and he fell forward to the earth. But he immediately recovered his feet and stood still for a moment to muster his expiring energies, then dropped his head and tail to a level with his back, as in the beginning of the engagement, and rushed upon his helpless foe with the obvious design of destroying his life before he himself expired.

The cockerel clearly perceived the intention, but was unable to avert the threatened destruction. But where life is endangered, the slightest chance for its preservation is not to be despised; so he laid his head upon the ground and threw up his feet to shield his body. The onslaught was terrific, and the gaffle that struck the blow, coming in contact with the clasp on the leg of the prostrate bird, was snapped into pieces and scattered about the pit. But the force of the impetuous tilter carried him several feet beyond his enemy, where, falling headlong, like Judas Iscariot, he burst as under in the midst and all his bowels gushed out.

Exasperated by a cruelty that would not even spare a fallen foe, the cockerel renewed his exertions, and after two or three efforts regained his feet. For a moment he remained stationary, then cautiously approached his chivalrous victim, walked slowly round his mangled corpse, looked with pride upon his death-wound, and then, pausing by his side, in a clear and musical voice chanted the hymn of his victory.

On examination, it appeared that the old cock had died of the blow inflicted in his rear at the opening of the war, when the cockerel, eluding his attack by a masterly stratagem, crossed the Delaware on the ice, captured the Hessians at Trenton, and dispersed the British at Princeton. It is true that he afterwards fought bravely at Brandywine and Monmouth Court House, and died game at Yorktown, yet he was never able to recover from the fatal blow received at the time, and in a quarter least expected.

But the younger bird, though his neck was stripped of its feathers, his crest picked in pieces, and his breast covered with wounds, was still alive. He had contended against a veteran, had been repulsed, compelled to retreat, borne to the earth by a superior force, and reduced to extremity; but he had survived every attack, recovered from every defeat, drove the enemy behind his entrenchments, harassed his marches, crippled his energies, scattered his resources, defeated his hopes, destroyed his confidence, and in the end achieved a complete victory.

"Now," said the General with a smile, addressing the disappointed judge, "you may decide the combat and award the wager. Father Ambrose," he added, turning to the avaricious priest, "I have retrieved my morning losses and something over, and should be glad to have you, with these, my friends," alluding to Cordell, Winthrop, and myself, "dine with me at the American." "You see," he continued, speaking to the spectators, "that neither Molina del Rey nor Chepultepec will prevent the success of our arms in the valley of Mexico. And to you," designating the poet, "I will give that cock, with the hope that if he survives you will carry him with you to the United States."

Winthrop received the present with a pleasure even greater than the General felt when he fobbed the old priest's gold. He took immediate steps to staunch the blood and dress the wounds; and he carried him to the camp, and nursed him with so much care that in a few weeks he was entirely recovered.

When the twelve months' volunteers were discharged from the service by reason of the expiration of the period for which they had enlisted, the poet carried the victorious champion with him to America, and placed him on the hundred and sixty acres of land he had earned in his country's cause, where he still survives, a splendid bird, striped and starred as handsomely as the banner of liberty, the patriarch of the flock, and the progenitor of some of the gayest cocks south of Mason and Dixon's Line.

GUERRILLAS vs. PANTOMIMISTS.

Exciting Incident on a Travelling Tour.

FRENCH PANTOMIMISTS STOPPED BY GUERILLAS.
THEY "GO THROUGH 'EM."
THE MANAGER'S DIFFICULTIES.
HOW THE LADIES SECRETED THEIR VALUABLES, ETC.

[The guerrillas, as is well known, have of late been very troublesome in the West, having done much grevious damage, and as may be readily suppposed, have created "scares" of the most ludicrous character very frequently. One of the most laughable (or perhaps it might be more correctly termed serio-comic) incidents credited to this kind of warfare, was one that recently befell the Jane English Ravel Troupe, the particulars of which we have been favored with by one who was there, and as he tells his story in a most graphic style, we have concluded to give the readers of the CLIPPER an opportunity to join us in a laugh at the misfortunes of the French pantomimists, by here giving place to the same.—ED. CLIPPER.]

A recent journey of Jane English's Ravel Troupe was fraught with considerable danger, and commemorates an incident well worth recording. Louisville, on the 12th of June, was under military rule, and a perfect reign of terror dwelt in every street on account of the Morgan raid through different portions of Kentucky that had at this time culminated in the capture of Lexington, with Frankfort, the capitol of the State, and no one knew the extent of the devastation of the bold outlaws, on account of the wires having been cut by the raiders. But the damage was of an alarming character, and filled every heart with consternation. Impressments were actively made at all hours, and when the trains left the N. & L. depot, the faces of those about wore a strange appearance, ominous of evil. Guerrillas were in swarms through the country.

The French portion of Mrs. English's troupe are proverbial for an inordinate share of caution, but not understanding much of the common place small talk of the time, their fears were not aroused. The day was fine and cool, the air uncommonly pure and exhilarating, and nothing occurred by way of accident till the arrival at "Cave City," where the monotony of the time was changed by the more pleasing occupation of dinner. Shortly after leaving this station, scare No. 1 took place. A mounted trooper, followed by two or three others, dashed through a wood, and ordered the engineer to stop the train, instantly following up his command by drawing his pistol and levelling it. The brakes were at once applied, and while all the passengers, agog with excitement, were peering through every crevice expecting to see the wood swarm with Morgan's men, the train was brought to a stand.

"One of our men has just been shot by a guerrilla," spoke the leader of the horsemen. "We had taken him a prisoner, and while carrying him to the stockade he shot a Union cavalry man, stole his horse, and galloped off there," pointing to the down track. "Five feet four inches high, red hair, thin face, stooped in the shoulders, right eye half out. Oh, you'll know the critter from a thousand, and if you see him, damn him, take him, dead or alive."

The train was again under way before the latter part of this imperative order was given, and leaving the angry cavalier shrieking with the full power of his lungs, we were again off at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Late in the afternoon we arrived at Mitchelville, a ripe hot-bed of secession, and while the cars were at the depot, a large crowd of curious looking customers of all ages, black and white, had collected, and the faces of many exhibited anything but a friendly appearance. However, but little notice was taken of their words or looks.

Two miles further, between Mitchelville and Richland, a place well chosen for "deeds of dreadful note," hemmed in by frowning hills and a wood of almost impenetrable thickness, was a scene of a more serious affray. A barricade of rails had been thrown across the road, but luckily for the lives of the passengers, the keen eye of the engineer had discovered the danger in season to prevent a calamity, though the stopping of the train ensued. Another party of some fifteen or twenty hang-dog looking fellows, armed for the most part with pistols, rushed into the train, and without any unnecessary parley, went to work among the loose packages belonging to the passengers. The lock of the ladies' car was soon forced, and three of the gang entered for the purpose of "going through" the affrighted occupants. The male portion of the Ravel Troupe determined to make as much resistance as possible, and in very bad English disputed the right of the guerrillas to rob the subjects of Napoleon the Third, forgetting that the code of guerrilla warfare acknowledged no difference in rank or nation.

"Hand over, Monsieur, d—d quick, all you've got."

"Me no comprende what you say, sare," was the reply of Mons. A——.

"We are short—want money—you are our prisoners; shell out, or we'll give you a pass to Castle Thunder or else to Libby, so shell out."

"What you mean by ze shell out? Necessaire you speak me what you mean," said Josey C——.

"Lashaw!" exclaimed a big-whiskered fellow, raising his pistol in close proximity to the breast of the excited C——.

"Lashaw," was again repeated in no very soft tune, giving the *L'argente* of the French a twang truly laughable.

"Give us the cash—postal—greenbacks. K, A, S, H, now you understand?"

"Vera bad," said R——, in a voice tremulous with fear, and clasping her innocent child closely to her breast. "Me peuse what you mean, but it's no possible."

"No more nonsense! We can't stand parleying with you parley-voo folks any longer. Hand over your money, no matter whose subjects you are; you are our's now, and we want it—the money. Come, or I'll blow the brains out of every d—d one of you. Your gold, or if you have not got that, Abraham's greenbacks will do as well."

"*Jamias!*" was the simultaneous reply, "it is no possible—we got no money."

In the heat of the altercation Madame C—— stepped up to the bushwacker who looked as though his next appeal would come from a six shooter that he brandished carelessly about, to the great discomfiture of the passengers, and touching him on the shoulders, directed the attention of the two guerrillas to the poor unfortunate wight who is the author of this article.

"He is Madame English's agent, he got de monie for pay."

"Who is Madame English!" demanded the guerrilla.

"She gone to Louisville for arrange de business, but he is agent, directeur—he get de monie from Mad. English to pay our fares in de car—in de botteaux—he pay our salarie—pay our dejeunre—soupe—all necessaire—you speak him—no speak me—you parle him—possible he pay all."

Alas! too true we had paid all—but oh! cruel fate, was there more sorrow in store for us. Had we not paid board, salaries, lodgings, extras, became a wet nurse and a dry nurse—a washerwoman and a doorkeeper—settled all disputes as grand arbitrator in all affairs without the least let up, winter or summer, and were we now to be called upon to pay blood money to a band of as savage, half starved varmints as ever were seen on the top of the earth?

Was it to be the cruel destiny of a manager after all the "stings and arrows of outrageous fortune" to be still further persecuted? Had not his inflictions been sore and deep enough, but the bitter cup of sorrow must be filled deeper? Gentle reader, it was fated—the die was cast, and we were spotted. Professor M—— finished it by saying, "He will settle, for he is our monied man." My shirt collar wilted at the first salutation, and big drops of perspiration fell like rain. With the fiercest exclamations, the wretches bade us set the example by disgorging all the wealth we had about us. We pointed with pride to two ticket boxes that were cosily resting upon each other; for words were then two weak for utterance, and the amiable agent, Tip Corey, had in the most natural manner pulled out a handful of dead head tickets and shuffled them about invitingly before our enemie's eyes, but their looks gave convincing proof that they were not to be sweetened. With a deep drawn sigh I drew forth a thin morocco pocket-book and handed it to the leader of the rebs., and told him it contained "my all." Glancing hastily at the contents, he put it carefully in a secret corner under his nether garment. While this parley was going on with your "own correspondent," a vigorous search was being made among other male passengers, and particularly among the French troupe, as the savages believed that they had plenty of the needful about their clothes. The only portion of the troupe who escaped with but a temporary examination, was the ladies, and they were paroled after turning their pockets inside out and all the travelling satchels and other appurtenances usually carried by ladies during a journey. Before proceeding to further extremities with the males, a volley of musketry was heard, when the guerrillas ran like frightened rabbits, and retreated with all possible speed to the cover of a neighboring wood. Their pickets had discovered a troop of cavalry coming from a near stockade, and gave the alarm, but not soon enough to prevent a part of the gang from being captured.

Never had relief come more opportune. The passengers in the other cars had been dealt with far more roughly than we fortunate ones of the ladies' seats, for they had been relieved of pocketbooks, and purses, and wallets of considerable value. The novelty and grotesque appearance of Jane English's good-natured French Troupe—their great loquacity and strange gesticulation, coupled with the fact that we were "show folks," no doubt saved us from much loss and annoyance, for it was well known that there was concealed somewhere upon the persons of the troupe, many greenbacks, jewelry and other valuables. Nor was the manager *pro tem* so much of a sufferer as might be supposed, for he had taken the precaution to put his gold ticker in the leg of his boot, in close proximity with a *portemonaie* of genuine stuff, while he left in sight the aforesaid thin book, containing many photograph and other worthless issues that inexperienced sellers of the "pasteboard" had from time to time taken, mixed up with here and there a small greenback to give them color.

As we were coming in at Nashville, this *fracas* with the guerrillas was talked of over a genuine bottle of otard that had escaped the eye of the invaders, and considerable joking followed.

"Me lose five dollaire," said C——.

"Me give up ten dollaire," remarked A——.

"But," said I, "after such a search, by what legerdemain did you contrive to secrete your money—it was not in your boots, or clothes, or belts—where, by all that's wonderful, is it?"

"Ha—ha! You no see difference in R——'s *coiffeure* today, and Madame C——'s hair *frise* different, eh?"

I certainly did notice a greater profusion of hair over the forehead and about the neck. As there was no further danger, the ladies took down their tresses; and amidst the braids and plaits were ingeniously rolled all the greenbacks that no human eye could ever have discovered. Well done, inventive genius. And for the express benefit of all showmen traveling in the guerrilla country, we say, if you are fortunate in accumulating greenbacks, take ladies with you as *barbiers*, for the purpose of outwitting the enemy.

WHIST PLAYING AND POLITICIANS.

I CANNOT believe a great public man to have attained a full development of his power if he has not been a whist player. Take a glance for a moment at what goes on in the British Parliament in this non-whist age, and mark the consequences. Look in at an ordinary sitting of the House, and see how damaging to his party that unhappy man is, who will ask a question to-day which this day week would be unanswerable. What is this but "playing his card out of time?" See that other who rises to know if something be true; the unlucky "something" being the key-note to his party's politics which he has thus disclosed. What is this but "showing his hand?" Hear that dreary blunderer, who has unwittingly contradicted what his chief has just asserted—"trumping, as it were, his partner's trick." Or that still more fatal wretch, who, rising at a wrong moment, has taken the "lead out of the hand" that could have won the game. I boldly ask, would there be one—even one—of these solecisms committed in an age when whist was cultivated and men were brought up in the knowledge and practice of the odd trick?

Take Cavour. Not one of his biographers has recorded his passion for whist, and yet he was a first-rate player; too venturous, perhaps—too dashing—but splendid with "a good hand!" During all the sittings of the Paris Congress he played every night at the Jockey Club, and won very largely—some say about twenty thousand pounds.

The late Prince Metternich played well, but not brilliantly. It was a patient, cautious back-game, and never fully developed till the last card was played. He grew easily tired, too, and very seldom could sit out more than twelve or fourteen rubbers; unlike Talleyrand, who always arose from the table, after perhaps twelve hours' play, fresher and brighter than when he began. Lord Melbourne played well, but had moments of distraction when he suffered the smaller interests of politics to interfere with his combinations.

Civilians play better than military men; diplomatists are the best players; lawyers follow, but are apt to play showily; physicians are timid, regard trumps as powerful stimulants, only to be administered in drop doses, and played on, card after card, regarding each trick as a patient disposed of, having no connection with the other. Divines are in whist where geology was in the time of the first Georges, though here and there a bishop holds a good hand; sailors are worse than soldiers. They have but one notion, which is to play out all the best cards as fast as they can, and then appeal to their partner to score as many tricks as they have, "an inhuman performance, which I have no doubt has cost many appoplexies."

On the whole, Frenchmen are better players than Englishmen. Their game is less easily divined, and all their invitations (*invites*) more subtle and more refined. The Emperor plays well. In England he played a great deal at the late Lord Eglinton's, though he was never the equal of that accomplished earl, whose mastery of all games, whether of skill or address, was perfection.

The Irish have a few brilliant players—one of them is on the bench; but the Scotch are the most winning of all British whisters. The Americans are rarely first-rate, but they have a large number of second-class players. Even with them, however, whist is on the decline; and euchre and poker have usurped the place of the king of games.

The late cabinet of Lord Derby contained some good players. Two of the Secretaries of State were actually fine players, and one of them adds whist to accomplishments which would have made their possessor an admirable Crichton, if genius had not elevated him into a far loftier category than Crichtons belong to. Rechberg plays well, and likes his game, but he is, in whist, as are all Germans, a thorough pedant. I remember an incident of his whist-life sufficiently amusing in its way, though, in relating, the reader loses what, to myself, is certainly the whole pungency of the story: I mean the character and nature of the person who related the anecdote to me, and who is about the most perfect specimen of that self-possession—which we call coolness—the age we live in can boast of.

I own, in a very varied and somewhat extensive experience of men in many countries, I never met with one who so completely fulfilled all the requisites of temper, manner, face, courage and self-reliance, which make a human being the most unabashable and unemotionable creature that walks the earth.

I tell the story as nearly as I can, as he related it to me: I used to play a good deal with Rechberg, said he, and took pleasure in worrying him, for he was a great purist in his play, and was outraged with anything that could not be sustained by an authority. In fact, each game was followed by a discussion of full half an hour, to the intense mortification of the other players, though very amusing to me, and offering me large opportunity to irritate and plague the Austrian.

One evening, after a number of these discussions, in which Rechberg had displayed an even unusual warmth and irritability, I found myself opposed to him in a game, the interest of which had drawn around us a large assembly of spectators—what the French designate as *la galerie*. Towards the conclusion of the game it was my turn to lead, and I played a card which so astonished the Austrian minister, that he laid down his cards upon the table and stared fixedly at me.

"In all my experience of whist," said he, deliberately, "I never saw the equal of that."

"Of what?" asked I.

"Of the card you have just played," rejoined he. "It is not merely that such play violates every principle of the game, but it actually stultifies all your own combinations."

"I think differently, Count," said I. "I maintain that it is good play, and I abide by it."

"Let us decide it by a wager," said he.

"In what way?"

"Thus: we shall leave the question to the *galerie*. You shall allege what you deem to be the reasons for your play, and they shall decide if they accept them as valid."

"I agree. What will you bet?"

"Ten Napoleons—twenty, fifty, five hundred if you like!" cried he, warmly.

"I shall say ten. You don't like losing, and I don't want to punish you too heavily."

"There is the jury," said he, haughtily, "make your case."

"The wager is this," said I, "that, to win, I shall satisfy these gentlemen that for the card I played, I had a sufficient and good reason."

"Yes."

"My reason was this, then—I looked into your hand!"

I pocketed his ten Napoleons, but they were the last I won of him. Indeed, it took a month before he got over the shock.

SHAKESPEARE ON THE REBELLION.

It requires but little comment to point out to the general reader, how aptly the following quotations, from the works of the World's Great Dramatist, fit the rebels and the rebellion of our day, and the war of the loyal people to put them down. The passages extracted are from but two of the plays, King John and Richard II., and are such as attracted our attention during a re-perusal of those plays for another purpose.

The first extract is that wherein the specious traitor Bolingbroke, although in open revolt, puts on the air of the injured party, as Jeff Davis does, and asks to be informed of what offence he has committed. Thus:

Bolingbroke. "My gracious uncle, let me know my fault;
On what condition stands it, and wherein?"

York. "Even in condition of the worst degree—
In gross rebellion and detested treason."
[Richard II., Act II., Scene 3.

Substituting Breckinridge for Bolingbroke, in the next following passage, how fitly the lines might have been spoken by the Governor of Kentucky, when that double traitor was traversing the State, making his plausible "neutrality" speeches:

"Tell Bolingbroke ——— ——
That every stride he makes upon my land
Is dangerous treason. He has come to ope
The purple testament of bleeding war."
[Richard II., Act III., Scene 3.

And then, after war had been made upon the United States, and vast armies were set on foot to destroy the Republic, and short-sighted men still talked of compromise, how these words should have been rung out by every patriot in the land:

"Shall we, upon the footing of our land,
Send fair-play orders and make compromise,
Insinuation, parley, and base truce,
To arms invasive?"
[King John, Act V., Scene 2.

Again, in the following quotation, one can almost fancy he hears such a man as Ben Butler, or General Isaac I. Stevens, rebuking his brother partizans who were still adhering to party when their whole energies should have been given to their country. Listen:

"I have had feelings of my cousin's wrongs,
And labored all I could to do him right.
But in this kind to come in braving arms,
To find out right with wrong—it may not be;
And you that do abet him in this kind,
Cherish rebellion, and are rebels all."
[Richard II., Act II., Scene 3.

In the next extract just substitute "loyal" for "royal," and observe how well the words would have become the mouth of Parson Brownlow on his return to East Tennessee:

"Dear earth I do salute thee with my hand,
Though rebels wound thee with their horses' hoofs,
As a long parted mother with her child
* * * * *
So weeping, smiling, greet I thee my earth,
And do thee favor with my royal hands."
[Richard II., Act III., Scene 2.

To all remaining extracts we have prefixed heads sufficiently expresive of their application.

GRANT'S CELERITY OF MOVEMENT.

——"Ere thou canst report I will be there,
The thunder of my cannon shall be heard."
[King John, Act I., Scene 1

BUTLER AND "BALDY" SMITH ON JAMES RIVER.

How much unlooked for is this expedition."
[Ibid, Act II., Scene 1.

GRANT BEFORE RICHMOND.

"Well, then, to work; our cannon shall be bent
Against the brows of this resisting town."
[Ibid, Act II., Scene 1.

MERIT OF THE UNION SOLDIERS.

"The peace of Heaven is theirs that lift their swords
In such just and charitable war."
[Ibid, Act II., Scene 1.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

"How shall we do for money for these wars?"
Richard II., Act II., Scene 3.

This last question is being nobly answered by the cheerful alacrity of the people in paying their taxes, and in pouring out their volunteer millions at the Great Fairs in aid of the Sanitary Commission.

A PLEASANT WAY OF "TRANSPLANTING."—Many years ago, in what is now a flourishing city in this State, lived a stalwort blacksmith, fond of his pipe and jokes. He was also fond of his blooming daughter, whose many graces and charms had ensnared the affections of a susceptible young printer. The couple, after a season of billing and cooing, "engaged" themselves, and nothing but the consent of the lady's parent prevented their union.

To obtain this, an interview was arranged, and the typo prepared a little speech to astonish and convince the old man, who sat enjoying his favorite pipe in perfect content. Typo dilated upon the fact of their friendship, their mutual attachment, their hopes for the future, and like topics, and taking his daughter by the hand, said:—"I now, sir, ask your permission to transplant this beautiful flower from its parent bed"—but his "phelinx" overpowered him, he forgot the remainder of his oratorical flourish, blushed, stammered, and finally wound up with—from its parent bed *into my own!*" The father keenly relished the discomfiture of the suitor, and after removing his pipe and blowing a cloud, he replied:

"Well, man, I don't know as I have any objections, *providing you will marry the girl first.*"

A NATION OF PIGMIES.—In the Bay of Bengal, on the very high road of commerce, is a group of islands thickly covered with impenetrable jungle, and swarming with leeches in the rainy and ticks in the dry season. Except a species of pig, until recently unknown to science, there are no wild animals that offer any molestation to man; but to make up for this deficiency, the human inhabitants are amongst the most savage and hostile that voyagers have ever encountered. They may truly be termed a nation of pigmies, being on an average only four feet five inches high, and weighing from seventy to seventy-five pounds; but they are well-proportioned, and display an agility and nimbleness truly wonderful. Their skin is dark, though not so black as that of the negro, and their faces decidedly ugly. They go entirely naked, shave the hair off their heads with pieces of bamboo or broken bottle, and further increase their unsightly appearance by daubing themselves all over with a mixture of red ochre and oil; or covering their persons towards nightfall with a thick coating of soft mud, to serve as a protection against the musquitos.

HUMAN TEETH.—The teeth are divided into three classes each class fitting us for a different kind of food. First, the incisors, or cutting teeth, being eight in number, four up and bottom; those of the upper jaw being larger, and falling over the under ones in closing the mouth. The office of these teeth is for dividing and cutting the food, by bringing it between the surfaces of the sharp edges. Second, the canine teeth, so called from their resemblance to the dog's tooth, are placed on each side of the incisors, making two in each jaw. The intention of these teeth is to lay hold of substances, and are peculiar to all carnivorous animals, of which man is considered the most harmless. Third, the molars, or grinders, are ten in each jaw, and serve to fit the food for the stomach, by dividing it into minute portions, or pulp. Thus it will be seen that nature designed man should partake of each of the foods common to the carniverous animals. There are other teeth, appearing late in life, called "wisdom teeth," but frequently these are not to be met with at all.

SHAKSPEARE'S WILL is still to be seen in London. It consists of three sheets of brief paper, and it has recently, by the direction of the Judge of the Court of Probate, been very carefully cleaned, and each sheet placed in an elaborately polished oak frame, between sheets of plate glass. The frames are made air tight, and on the top of each is a brass plate, engraved "Shakspeare's Will, 25th March, 1616;" and each frame is fastened with one of Chubb's patent locks. This plan prevents its being handled when shown to the public, and will very much add to its preservation. The three frames fit into a beautiful oaken box. The judge has also sanctioned the taking of photographs of it, but in the presence of one of the record keepers of the court. This permission was refused by the late Sir Creswell Creswell.

HAD 'EM DOWN FINE.—Foote was talking away one evening at the dinnner-table of a man of rank, when, at the point of one of his best stories, one of the party interrupted him suddenly, with an air of most considerate apology, "I beg your pardon, Mr. Foote, but you handkerchief is half out of your pocket." "Thank you, sir," said Foote, replacing it, "you know the company better than I do," and finished his story.

SEEING AND SMELLING.—After the charge of the negro troops at Petersburg, in whichthey captured three rebel redoubts, Gen. Hincks, their commander, asked one of them: "Well, my man, did you get up near enough for the rebels to see the whites of your eyes?" "I dunno 'bout dat, sah," said the perspiring hero, showing his ivory, "but dey smelt us, I reckon."

SPORTS ABROAD.

The Ring.

DETERMINED ENCOUNTER
BETWEEN
MARTIN DUFFY AND FRANK EDWARDS, AT 9st 7LB,
FOR £50.

This match, fixed to take place in the Macclesfield District, on June 26th, did not come to a satisfactory conclusion on that day, owing to the interference of the "blues." Both lads are known as promising boxers, and great interest was centred in the match. Frank Edwards (*alias* Taggy) first opened the eyes of the pugilistic world by his easy victory over James Warrington, at Flash Bar, near Buxton, on Sept. 15, 1863, in seventeen rounds and 22min.; his next essay was with his opponent in the present match, Feb. 22d last, when fortune again favored him, as he obtained his second victory in 1hr. 35min. He is a civil lad of some twenty-four summers, standing 5ft. 9in. Martin Duffy, who hails from the Emerald Isle, is now in his twenty-second year, and stands 5ft. 10¼in. His clever performance in February last with his game antagonist established his reputation as a boxer, and his friends determined on giving him another chance. The weighing took place on the 27th, at the Old King's Head, Chestergate, both lads being within the stipulated weight. The toss for choice of ground was won by Jack Parton on the part of Edwards, who named the Flash Road, some two miles across the river Dane, but at a later hour in the evening the route was changed, and Horton Hey, on the banks of Rudyard Lake, was the place fixed upon for hostilities. An early start was decided upon, and after a journey of some ten miles, the first halt was made at Trueman's, the Hanging Gate, Rushton. Here the "blues" appeared in strong force, and a move further on was made, but as the Philistines were determined to spoil sport, a second stoppage took place at the Railway Inn, near to Rudyard Station, when it was evident that the fight could not be got off that day. A meeting was held on the arrival of the men at the Old King's Head, Chestergate, when Bank-top Station, Manchester, was mutually agreed upon, at six o'clock next morning (Wednesday). The new appointment was an agreeable change, as it entirely dispensed with the roughs, not more than fifty staunch supporters of the P. R. being present. The selection of the spot being left in the hands of Mr. Geo. Hardy, of Manchester, Dunford Station was the place appointed, and, after a ride of some twenty miles, a beautiful piece of turf was selected near to Woodhead, and the ring was pitched on the same ground as Langham and the bold Bendigo fought in days gone by. Edwards was waited upon by Jack Parton of Manchester (his trainer), and Bluey, of Birmingham. Duffy had for his advisers Charley Wilkinson, of Hanley, and Patsy Cummins, and was the first to shy in his castor, being immediately followed by Edwards. Both men had taken great pains to get themselves fit, and everything betokened a first-class fight.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The men toed the scratch at exactly fourteen minutes past eight, both looking remarkably well, especially Duffy. After a little sparring, Duffy let fly his left on the nob, Edwards countering on the nose, drawing the ruby; they again got together, when some sharp counters took place, Edwards being thrown at the finish. First blood claimed and allowed for Edwards.

2. Both came up immediately, Duffy shooting out left and right at the head. Edwards followed suit, and after some clipping exchanges, Edwards was again down.

3. Duffy led off at the head, Edwards countering on the left ear, whilst Duffy got well on the ribs. Some good two-handed fighting ensued, and, after a sharp rally, Edwards was fought down.

4. Duffy led off at the ribs, Edwards sending one on the nose. They fought right sad left to the ropes, and, after some fibbing, Edwards was fought down.

5. Edwards began to look serious, but he came gamely up, and no sooner had they faced each other, than Duffy sent out a "hot 'un" on the ribs. Edwards retaliated on the head. Duffy then rushed in and planted on the chest and ribs, when Edwards got down.

6. No sooner had the men come together than Duffy delivered a stinger on the left eye. Some rattling exchanges followed, Edwards on the head, Duffy on the ribs; they fought away left and right, until Edwards was again down.

7. It was now evident that Duffy was having all the best of the battle, and, bar accident, it looked a foregone conclusion; Edwards' right was fast going, and Duffy had nothing to fear from that weapon. Duffy feinted to draw his man, and then let fly on the ribs; Edwards fought left and right at the head, until Duffy rushed in and fought his man down by some severe rib-benders.

8. This round was of short duration. No sooner up than both men fought with great determination, Duffy having all the best of it; in the end, Edwards was completely fought down.

9. After a little sparring, Duffy shot out on the ribs, Edwards fighting an up-hill game, being considerably weaker than Duffy, who rushed in and fought his man down.

10. As soon as the lads came together, Duffy sent out his right with great force, twice in succession, Edwards getting on the left eye, but it was palpable, from the state of his hands, that the blows had lost all force; Duffy again landed on the ribs, when Edwards got down.

11. Both came slowly from their corners, and "fiddled" a short time, when Duffy led off on the left eye, which began to look queer. The men fought rapidly, left and right, at the head, Edwards being again fought down, Duffy falling over him.

12. This round was of a very animated description, both men fighting all over the ring, Edwards delivering at the head, and Duffy a tremendous right-hander on the ribs, knocking Edwards clean off his pins. (First knock-down blow for Duffy).

13. Both up slowly, and they were not long in getting together. Duffy delivered a rattler on the ribs, and got away. Edwards then got a little one on the ribs, Duffy on the old spot. More sparring, Duffy again on the body. Rattling exchanges on the head and body, when Edwards was again floored. From this point, Duffy gradually but surely increased his advantage, Edwards striving gamely but ineffectually to turn the tide in his favor. In the twentieth round, Edwards was thrown heavily, and got very weak. This was repeated in the twenty-sixth round, and in the forty-seventh he was knocked down, and his chance was hopeless; notwithstanding which, the game fellow, much against the wishes of his backers and friends, came up round after round, but it would be quite useless and tedious to our readers to recapitulate the rounds in each of which Edwards got the lion's share of punishment. The game fellow was fighting an up-hill battle, with no possible chance of success, and ought never to have been sent up for the last ten rounds; but the brave lad would not hear of being taken away until nature entirely forsook him, and it required all the care and careful nursing that his seconds could bestow upon him to bring him round, and the sponge was thrown up in token of defeat, after fighting one of the gamest battles ever witnessed, of sixty-six rounds, occupying 1 hour 10 min. The fight caused great sensation and interest among the sporting public of the good old town from whence the men hailed. Two gamer lads never stripped. Duffy is a tremendous hitter with his right, and if he could bring his left a little more into play, he would be a dangerous customer to men of higher repute; he is game and resolute, and wonderfully strong on his legs, besides being one of the biggest men ever seen of his weight, and if he keeps in practice he will be heard of to greater advantage. Edwards is a game and determined boxer, but he was greatly overmatched, and we should persuade him never again to enter the P. R., as his hands soon become

phis, but Grant had the best of the round, fighting his man down.
14. Lane led off, and another good round ensued. Give and take was the order of the day to the ropes, where Grant got down.
15. Some good exchanges, when both went down side by side under the ropes.
16. Grant led off a warm one on Lane's left ogle, raising a mouse, and Lane got slightly on to Grant's nob and got down.
17. Lane got with his left heavily on Grant's nob, who replied slightly on Lane's left ogle, and, after a rally, Lane down.
18. A good round, both men planting heavily, Grant getting on the mouthpiece, and Lane with his left on the whistler, and following it up by fighting his man down.
19. Both countered together, Grant on Lane's jaw, and Lane on Grant's left ogle. In the close both down side by side.
20. This round was in favor of Grant, who got in with his right and left on Lane's eye and nasal organ, Lane replying in good terms on his man, Lane in the end going down. Here Brettle stepped into the ring and advised that as both had shown themselves game men they should draw the money; but to this proposition neither Lane nor Grant agreed, and they commenced again to rattle away at each other; and, as round after round went on, it was a surprise to all how quickly they recovered and were up to time, both men in several rounds countering each other together, and throwing alternately heavily. They fought throughout with a determination and spirit quite unexpected. Both men's ogles were damaged, and towards the latter part Lane's hands became a good deal puffed. At length, at the end of the 34th round, Brettle again got into the ring, and stated, on the part of Grant and also on the part of Lane's backers, it was determined the men should make a draw, each receiving his share of the battle-money. This suggestion met with a hearty concurrence from all, both men being loudly cheered, after fighting 34 rounds in 50 minutes. No advantage was taken by either party, fair play was allowed, and the men had a clear ring; the seconds, we are glad to have to state, acting with great discretion throughout.

HEENAN'S CONDITION.—John C. Heenan, who was so seriously hurt in the accident to the Ascot train at Egham, is somewhat better, although he is even now totally unable to move about without the aid of a stick.

THE BRITISH CHAMPIONSHIP.—Joe Wormald and Andy Marsden, the young giants, met according to agreement at the house of Bob Travers, in Castle street, Leicester Square, London, on the 30th of June, and drew up articles to fight in the London district, on January 3d, 1865, for £200 a side and the Champion's Belt. Deposits of £5 a side have to be staked on Thursday of each week until September 27, after which the deposits will have to be £10 a side up to December 13th. The last deposit has to be made at Bos Tyler's, Whitechapel, on the 29th of December.

Cricket.

GREAT CRICKET IN ENGLAND.

THE latter part of June witnessed no less than three first-class cricket matches, viz., Gentlemen vs. Players at Lord's, commencing June 27, which the Players won by one innings and 68 runs to spare, the totals being 187 against 60 and 59; Gentlemen vs. Players at the Oval, commencing on June 28; and the great match North vs. South, all professionals, at Gleaford, commencing on June 27. The scores of the two last mentioned are hereunto appended, as they contain evidences of first class cricket, and are viewed with much interest by American and English disciples of the bat and ball on this side of the water:—

PLAYERS VS. GENTLEMEN AT THE OVAL.

PLAYERS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J. Rowbotham c Lyttelton b Maitland	16	c Bull b V. E. Walker	57
G. Griffith c and b Maitland	25	c Burbidge b Makinson	10
W. Mortlock c Daniel b Maitland	15	c Burbidge b V. E. Walker	78
R. Daft c Burbidge b Kelson	61	c and b Makinson	19
R. Iddison c R. D. Walker b Maitland	20	run out	9
H. H. Stephenson c and b Kelson	26	c and b R. D. Walker	117
T. Hearne not out	45	c Daniel b Mitchell	24
T. Lockyer c Maitland b V. E. Walker	6	c Lyttelton b V. E. Walker	24
E. Willsher c Makinson b Kelson	8	c R. D. Walker b Maitland	13
T. Sewell c and b Maitland	15	c Makinson b V. E. Walker	2
G. Wootton c Daniel b Kelson	6	not out	2
Leg bye	1	B 13, l b 1, w b 2	16
Total	244	Total	371

GENTLEMEN.

H. E. Bull c Willsher b Sewell	9	c Griffith b Mortlock	10
E. W. Tritton b Willsher	0	c Willsher b Griffith	0
R. D. Walker c Willsher b Griffith	25	b Wootton	0
F. Burbidge c Willsher b Griffith	39	c Daft b Wootton	27
Hon. C. G. Lyttelton b Griffith	9	b Willsher	81
R. A. H. Mitchell b Griffith	0	Absent	0
A. W. T. Daniel c and b Willsher	11	c Iddison b Griffith	0
J. Makinson not out	64	st Lockyer b Wootton	0
G. M. Kelson b Mortlock	8	st Lockyer b Mortlock	21
V. E. Walker c Stephenson b Mortlock	16	not out	47
W. F. Maitland b Willsher	4	run out	14
B 11, l b 5	16	B 2, l b 6, w b 1	9
Total	201	Total	209

SOUTH VS. NORTH.

SOUTH.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Jupp b Grundy	5	c Bignall b Shaw	21
Bennett b Grundy	16	c Iddison b Greenwood	23
Griffith c and b Grundy	9	b Shaw	61
Tom Hearne c and b Wootton	0	c Biddulph b Grundy	4
Ellis b Grundy	14	run out	4
H. H. Stephenson c Hodgson b Grundy	5	c Oscroft b Greenwood	31
Julius Cæsar b Grundy	4	b Greenwood	19
John Lillywhite b Shaw	13	not out	9
Sewell b Shaw	28	c Greenwood b Iddison	8
Goodhew not out	4	c Daft b Shaw	7
Jas. Lillywhite, jr., b Wootton	5	b Shaw	0
Leg bye	1	B 3, l b 2	5
Total	99	Total	191

NORTH.

C. Daft b Griffith	3	Grundy st Ellis b Bennett	7
Oscroft b James Lillywhite	4	Biddulph c Griffith b Bennett	12
Thewlis b Bennett	77	Shaw c Hearne b Bennett	5
Luke Greenwood c and b Griffith	6	Wootton not out	1
Iddison b James Lillywhite	15	Hodgson st Ellis b Bennett	0
Bignall leg b w b James Lillywhite	6	Leg bye	1
		Total	137

In the second innings of the North, Daft scored (not out) 26, (c Hearne b Bennett) 1, Thewlis (c Griffith b Bennett) 21, Greenwood (not out) 1, Iddison (c Hearne b Bennett) 4, Bignall (b Lillywhite) 17, Wootton (b Lillywhite) 14; leg bye 1—total 85.

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

SOUTH.—First Innings.—Grundy bowled 92 balls, 42 runs, 19 maidens, 6 wickets; Wootton 112 balls, 44 runs, 22 maidens, 2 wickets; Shaw 20 balls, 12 runs, 1 maiden, 2 wickets. In the second innings, Hodgson bowled 64 balls, 13 runs, 11 maidens; Shaw 144 balls, 52 runs, 19 maidens, 4 wickets; Greenwood 107 balls, 59 runs, 8 maidens, 3 wickets; Wootton 48 balls, 21 runs, 6 maidens; Grundy 72 balls, 25 runs, 10 maidens, 1 wicket; Iddison 16 balls, 6 runs, 2 maidens, 1 wicket.

NORTH.—First Innings.—Griffith bowled 76 balls, 41 runs, 6 maidens, 2 wickets; James Lillywhite 140 balls, 57 runs, 12 maidens, 3 wickets; T. Sewell 32 balls, 13 runs, 2 maidens; Bennett 36 balls, 24 runs, 1 maiden, 5 wickets. In the second innings, T. Hearne bowled 26 balls, 12 runs, 3 maidens; James Lillywhite 100 balls, 36 runs, 12 maidens, 2 wickets; Bennett 68 balls, 36 runs, 4 maidens, 3 wickets.

Pedestrianism.

GREAT CHAMPIONSHIP FOOT RACE

BETWEEN

FIVE OF THE FASTEST MILE RUNNERS IN ENGLAND.

IMMENSE ATTENDANCE AND EXTRAORDINARY RUNNING.

Of this great pedestrian event we made brief mention in our last issue, and are now enabled to give the particulars which we clip from the *Sporting Life*: "It is but a short time since the opening of the Royal Oak Grounds, Manchester, Eng., which are situate in the rear of the Royal Oak Hotel, and are upwards of twenty acres in extent, being most conveniently situated on the turnpike road leading from Manchester to Oldham, and about one mile and a half from the centre of the city. A place more easy of access could not be well chosen. In addition to the pedestrian courses, the next step we understand will be the formation of a bowling-green and quoiting-ground. The circular course will also be used as a trotting and galloping track, on the American principle, for which we believe Mr. Martin will shortly announce some valuable prizes. A few weeks since it was announced by Martin that he would give a silver Champion cup (weighing 76oz.) and £25 in money to be contested for in a race of one mile by any number of pedestrians in a sweepstakes of £20 each. This liberal offer was responded to by the following six men:—Lang, Mills, Stapleton, Albison, Sanderson, and Nuttall, all of whom went into active training, and, as the day approached, the excitement became intense, and, although Mr. Martin made every preparation for a monster gathering, by erecting a stand which held 2,000 persons, and having no less than seven entrances, still the arrangements were quite unequal to the occasion. The scene at all the gates about one hour before the start was indescribable, the money-takers being unable to receive the sixpences fast enough from the thousands who demanded admission. Unluckily, at this time one of the barriers of the great gate gave way, and hundreds of people who were willing to pay obtained free admission. The crowd for a length of time was uncontrollable—strong men were knocked down and trampled upon, whilst the light-fingered brigade relieved many of their watches or purses. At length the free admission was stopped, and all parties entering had to "part," until nearly £500 had been added to the exchequer. The cry was "still they come," as omnibuses, cabs, coaches, and in fact vehicles of every description discharged their living freights, until about 25,000 persons were present. Every available spot was fully occupied, and it was generally stated that so large a number of persons had never previously assembled on any pedestrian race course. The sum given by the proprietor, with the entrance fees, amounted to £145, which was divided into three prizes, it being stipulated that the winner should receive the Champion cup, which at once became his own property, and £110; the second man, £25; and the third, £10. Out of the six men entered, three had proved themselves the quickest mile runners in England—Albison having covered one mile at the Copenhagen Grounds in 4min. 22½sec., Lang in 4min. 21½sec., at the City Grounds, and Mills in 4min. 20½sec., at the Royal Oak Grounds. For some days previous to the contest, large books were opened upon it at all the principal sporting houses, consequently, an immense sum must have been pending on the affair. The betting at the close was 6 to 4 agst Mills, 2 to 1 agst Lang, 4 to 1 agst Stapleton, 5 to 1 agst Sanderson, 10 to 1 agst Nuttall, and 20 to 1 against Albison. About five o'clock in the afternoon, the six men entered the arena, James Nuttall of Manchester (aged twenty-two years; weight, 10st; 5ft. 6in. in height), was trained by Billy Beswick, and took his canters on the City Grounds. James Sanderson (better known as Treacle), of Whitworth, near Rochdale (aged twenty-seven years; height, 5ft. 7in.; weight, 6 score 4lb), trained himself. William Lang (*alias* Crowcatcher), formerly of Middlesbro', but, for some time past host of the Navigation Inn, Manchester (aged twenty-six years; weight, 9st 9lb; height, 5ft. 8½in.), was prepared by Billy Fish, of Royton. P. Stapleton, of Mossley (aged thirty years; weight, 7st 6lb; height, 5ft 5in.), was trained by Joe of Nancy's, at Mossley. Edward Mills (*alias* Young England), of London (aged twenty-three years; weight, 8st 4lb; height, 5ft. 8in.), was brought to the post by Bill Price, of Hackney Wick. Siah Albison, of Bow Lee, near Middleton (aged twenty-four years; weight, 10st 9lb; height, 5ft. 11in.), was trained by Rocker, of Failsworth. When the men had drawn for stations, which commenced from the inside, they were as follows:—Stapleton (orange drawers), first; Lang (black), second; Sanderson (blue), third; Nuttall (magenta), fourth; Mills (white and blue spots), fifth; Albison (black and green), sixth. Flags of different colors were displayed on the quarter mile posts, and as the leading pelestrian passed, the time was exhibited on the telegraph board. The starting-post was distinguished by a small union-jack, the quarter of a mile post by a red flag, half a mile by a white flag, three-quarters by a blue flag, and on the winning-post the Royal standard floated merrily in the breeze. Mr. Martin discharged the duties of starter and referee, whilst Mr. Barber, of Sheffield, officiated as timekeeper. All the preliminaries having been duly arranged, they were soon despatched by the report of a pistol, and for a short distance Albison and Stapleton showed in front, Lang third. Albison soon, however, fell in the rear, and was never afterwards in the hunt. When about 100 yards had been traversed, Lang took the lead, but was soon headed by Nuttall. Coming into the straight, Sanderson made a spurt, and got in front, Lang second, Stapleton third; Mills went up, pulling double. Nearing the quarter of a mile post, Stapleton took the lead, and on the completion of the first lap, Lang was again in front, Sanderson second, Albison still whipping in. Before passing the half-mile post, Sanderson supplanted Lang, Mills being in close attendance. The race was now left to these three, who all seemed determined to "do or die," the excitement being very great, some shouting "Milla," others "Lang," whilst now and then "Treacle" was mentioned. As the men came on, Sanderson was leading at the three-quarter mile post, after passing which he was pumped out. Mills and Lang then gave him the go-by, and on getting into the straight run the struggle was left to the two, and one of the best races ever witnessed ensued, both running shoulder to shoulder till within five yards of the tape, where Mills by a great effort landed himself a winner by twelve inches, Lang second, Sanderson third, Stapleton fourth, Nuttall fifth, and Albison last; the three last beaten off. The following is the official time:

Quarter of a mile	1m. 1¼s.	Three-quarters of a mile	3m. 17s
Half a mile	2 8	Mile	4 21

There was a slight breeze blowing at the time of the race, so that the above was one of the most wonderful performances ever witnessed.—*Sporting Life.*

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

J. H. RIPLEY, Baltimore.—Both letters received in due time, and the book forwarded by mail.

THEO. M. BROWN, St. Louis.—Letter at hand; "*Bankes vous*"—that's quoted: "*au reservoir*"—that's a home-made "furriner." "Oh! it spoils a man to marry him," eh?

JOHN SCHLESINGER.—Accept our most cordial thanks for that new problem; we predict that it will cost our best solvers many an hour's study to thread its original and ingenious mazes. Thanks, too, for the hint.

U. S. G.—"Black" can make no such move; "White" takes the champagne.

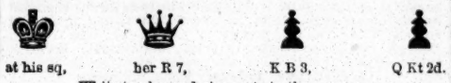
TESTIMONIAL.—Twenty of the leading members of the St. James Chess Club recently united in presenting their Hon. Secretary, H. C. Stewart, with an appreciative testimonial in the shape of a full club size ivory sett of Staunton chessmen, with a carved board to match, and a magnificent casket. The presentation was made at the annual supper of the club, and was the occasion of a most enjoyable gathering.

Enigma No. 438.

INSCRIBED TO BEGINNERS.

BY A. Z. HUGGINS.

at Q 4, K Kt 4, K Kt 3, Q Kt 8, K R 8th.



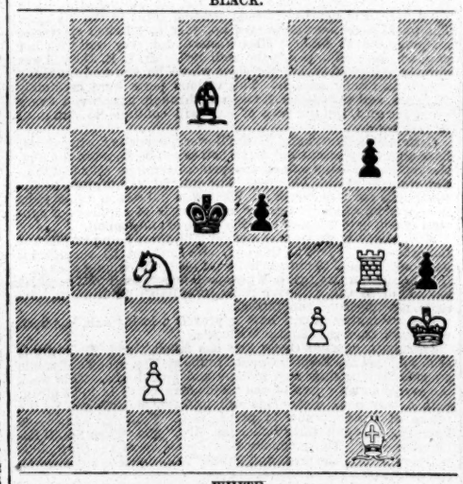
at his sq, her R 7, K B 3, Q Kt 2d.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Problem No. 438.

BY CHAS. A. GILBERG.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Game No. 438.

Lately contested in Detroit between our contributor H. A. B. and a friend. A smart little *partie*.

RUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Attack, H. A. B.	Defence, B. G. S.	Attack, H. A. B.	Defence, B. G. S.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	11..K Kt to his 5	K Kt × P
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	12..P-K B 4	P-K R 3
3..K B-Kt 5	P-Q R 3	13..Castles	R P × Kt
4..B-Q R 4	K Kt-B 3	14..B P × Kt	Kt × K P
5..P-Q 4	K P × P	15..Q × Q 2d P	P-Q 3
6..P-K 5	K Kt-Q 4	16..B × B P +	Q Kt × B
7..K B-Kt 3	K B-Kt 5 +	17..K R × Kt	K × K R
8..Q B-Q 2	K B × B +	18..Q R-B sq +	K-home
9..Q Kt × B	K Kt-K 2 (*a*)	19..Q × Kt P	Q-K 2
10..Q Kt-K 4	K Kt-his 3	20..Kt-B 6 +, and wins.	

(*a*) Kt to K B 5th would have been better.

Another interesting *partie* in Paul Morphy's Havana blindfold match.—*Era.*

EVANS GAMBIT.

Mr. Morphy.	Senor Golmayo.	Mr. Morphy.	Senor Golmayo.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	16..K Kt to K sq	Q to her 2
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	17..Q × Q Kt +	Q × Q
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	18..K R × Q +	K-Q sq
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	19..Q R-Q sq	P-Q Kt 3
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	20..Q R × P +	K-Q B sq
6..Castles	P-Q 3	21..Q Kt-his 5	K-Kt sq
7..P-Q 4	K P × P	22..R × B P	K R-K sq
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	23..P-K Kt 3	P-Q R 3
9..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-B 3 (*b*)	24..Q B-Q 6	Kt-K 5 (*c*)
10..P-K 5	Q P × P	25..Q R × Kt	K R × R
11..Q B-R 3	K B × P	26..R-K 7 dis +	K-Q B sq
12..Q-her Kt 3	Q B-K 3	27..K R × R	R P × Kt
13..K B × B	B P × B	28..R-K 8 +	K-Kt 2
14..Q × Kt 2d P +	Q Kt-K 2	29..K R × R, and the Defence resigns.	
15..K Kt × B	K P × Kt		

(*b*) The correct defence is 9..Q B to Kt 5th.

(*c*) If he take the Kt then follows:—

25..R × P dis +	K to Q B sq	28..R to B 7 +	K to Kt sq
26..R-B 7 +	K-Kt sq *best*	29..R-K B 7 dis +, &c., &c.	
27..R × P dis +	K-Q B sq		

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

NIAGARA, Buffalo, N. Y.—It has been stated that there were but two conditions in the match; viz.; Black was to make every available opening, making fourteen games, and the balance *were under no restrictions whatever*. Now, there was one other restriction, in which White was to make every opening that could be made. That individual was not posted. No doubt you are correct in your surmises, and we have the same opinion as to where the games come from.

J. D., New York.—The end game is a draw. It was played correctly, and if White played 6 to 2 instead of 30 to 26, the result would have been the same. We will publish the game in the course of two or three weeks.

W. WRIGHT, Washington, D. C.—Forwarded you a copy of Anderson, by Adams' Express, on the 9th inst.

A KERR, Glasgow, Scotland.—We sent you a package, on the 9th inst., by the "Brittania," through the kindness of the Purser, Mr. Kerr, 18 Cadogan street, of your city. If you have not received it, please call at the above address.

A. J. M., Sioux City.—We have not been able to find either Drummond's or Wylie's book in this city, so far. Should we succeed, you shall be apprised at once.

H. CASTLE, New York.—Thanks. One appears this week. Although not difficult, it is practical, and will therefore interest as well as benefit those who desire to "rise in the game."

L. H. MARSH, Boston, Mass.—Your contributions are always acceptable; but why do you not send solutions, this is indispensible. Please remember in future.

Solution of Position No. 14, Vol. XII.

BY A. J. M.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.
1..19	to 24	20	to 27	4..17	to 13	3 to 10
2..10	6	1	19	5..13	29,	
3..3	8	12	3		and wins.	

Solution of Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

White.		Black.	
1..21	to 17	5	to 21
2..10	6	1	10
3..7	32, and wins.		

The Championship of Great Britain.

In the first fourteen Games played, each player made every available move with the Black Men for his first move. During the next eighteen Games the Black Men were bound to play 11 to 15 for his first move, and each player would have the White Men nine times, and were bound to open the second side with the White Men in every available way.

THE FIFTEENTH GAME OF THE MATCH.—This Game was played the same as the Third Game, to the 25th move of White. Martins varied by playing:—

Wylie, Black.	Martins, White.		Wylie, Black.	Martins, White.	
25..	2	to 7	30..32	to 27	22 to 13
26..11	to 16	19 15	31..16	20	6 2
27..27	31	15 10	32..20	24	10 6
28..24	28	10 6	33..24	28	18 14
29..28	32	7 10	34..28	32	30 25

Drawn.

THE SIXTEENTH GAME OF THE MATCH.—This Game was played the same as the Third Game, to the 19th move; also, the same as Anderson's 42d var., 5th move. Martins varied by playing:—

Martins, Black.	Wylie, White.		Martins, Black.	Wylie, White.	
19..24	to 27	10 to 1	23.. 8	to 11	1 to 5
20.. 9	14	18 9	24..11	16	19 15
21..11	25	30 21	25..14	18	22 17
22.. 5	14	26 22		Drawn.	

Game No. 16--Vol. XII.

SEVENTEENTH GAME of the Championship Match of Great Britain.

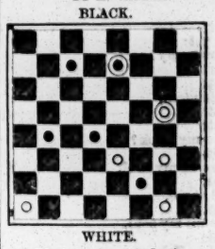
Wylie, Black.	Martins, White.		Wylie, Black.	Martins, White.	
1..11	to 15	22 to 18	18.. 5	to 14	23 to 18
2..15	22	25 18	19..16	23	18 9
3.. 8	11	29 25	20..17	22	21 17
4.. 4	8	25 22	21..22	26	17 13
5..12	16	24 20	22..26	31	9 6
6.. 8	12	27 24	23.. 2	9	13 6
7..10	15	24 19	24..31	27	6 2
8..15	24	28 19	25..10	15	30 25
9.. 7	10	31 27	26..23	26	25 22
10.. 3	7(*a*)	27 24	27..26	31	22 17
11.. 9	14	18 9	28..27	23	17 14
12.. 6	13	22 18	29..15	18	14 10
13..10	14	18 9	30..18	22	10 7
14.. 5	14	26 22	31..31	27	7 3
15.. 1	5	32 28	32..11	16	20 11
16.. 7	10	22 18	33..27	20	
17..13	17	18 9		Drawn.	

(*a*) The variation. Anderson plays 10 to 15 and draws.

Position No. 15.--Vol. XII.

BY H. CASTLE.

BLACK.



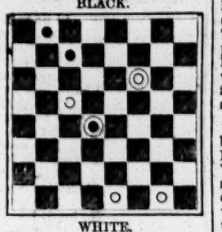
WHITE.

Black to move and win.

Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE RING.

INDIAN CLUBS! INDIAN CLUBS!!--No better gymnastic appliances exist for simplicity of use, or tending more to a general development and strengthening of the physical system, than the Indian Club, and it is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs used by JOHN C. HEENAN and JOE COBURN, the Pugilistic Champions, in their training. Also for DUDLEY KAVANAGH, the Billiard Champion, and JAMES HAMILL, the Aquatic Champion.

Clubs, 4 to 8 lbs.....$4 per pair
" 8 to 12 " .....5 " "
Dumb Bells, from.....$3 to 4 " "

Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, CLIPPER Office, New York, or Post Office, New York, will receive immediate attention. P. S.—All orders outside of New York city must be accompanied with the money. 7-tf

HARRY JENNINGS has made many new improvements in his popular "HOUSE OF CALL,"

No. 32 PORTLAND STREET, BOSTON,

and added a complete and unique GALLERY OF PORTRAITS, many of which can be seen at no other saloon in the country. Sparkling Viands, prime Havanas, and the best of everything to be had at the bar.

N. B.—Harry Jennings, 32 Portland street, Boston, Mass., offers to the public his infallible ARSENICAL SOAP, for the destruction of fleas, lice, bugs, sheep ticks, and vermin of all descriptions; 25 and 50 cents a box. Warranted to kill all vermin in five minutes, (and not to injure the animal), and easily applied. H. J. has a sure cure for Mange, Distemper, and all kinds of diseases, and sent to any part of the United States. Also, agents wanted. 5

THE NAUTILUS BRANCH.--THOMAS C. BURNS has removed from the Old Homestead on Staten Island to this City, and can hereafter always be found at No. 1 BARCLAY STREET, on the corner of Broadway, where he has laid in a store of the Choicest Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, making his bar unsurpassed in quality. Mr. Burns will always be happy to see his friends and the public at the Branch, where all the above luxuries can be enjoyed in Oriental style. 3-3m

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!---OLD BILL TOVEE, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send per express a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $5. GLOVES CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
14-tf No. 575 Second av., corner of 35th st., N. Y. City.

"ED WILSON,"
Has fitted up the elegant and extensive premises at
No. 16 LEROY PLACE,
Corner of Bleecker and Greene streets,
as a first class Bar and Club Room, where the worthy host is ready to bid a hearty welcome to all. His Wines, Liquors, and Cigars are unsurpassed, and everything is of the best quality. A splendid PORTRAIT GALLERY on exhibition.
"ED'S" Country Residence, "THE RUINS," Weehawken, is also open for the Summer Season. 14-3m

THE "STAR OF THE WEST,"
202 CENTRE STREET.
WINES, LIQUORS, ALES, AND CIGARS
OF THE FINEST QUALITY.
CANINE SPORTS EVERY MONDAY EVENING.
The use of the pit gratis for gentlemen to try their dogs.
BARNEY AARON. [3-tf] HUGH RILEY.

THE CHARLES H. MARSHALL HOUSE.
MICHAEL HENRY.....Proprietor.
No. 69 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
THE CHOICEST
ALES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND SEGARS. 6-3m*

SADDLE ROCK OYSTER and DINING SALOON,
100 CHATHAM STREET.
Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars of superior quality.
Refreshments at all hours.
M. TRAINOR & M. STANTON, Proprietors.
PRIVATE LESSONS IN THE ART OF SELF DEFENCE, by
7-tf MICHAEL TRAINOR.

THE X-10-U-8,
No. 12 EAST HOUSTON STREET.
HARRY LAZARUS.....Proprietor
Everything "Pro Bono Publico." Edibles, Bibibles, and Smokables, all "non com paratus est." Then welcome all, heartily welcome every one. Open Day and Night.
PRIVATE LESSONS GIVEN IN SPARRING. 52-tf

IZZY LAZARUS, Eagle Shades,
223 CENTRE STREET, One Door from Grand st.
Choice Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars. Chops, Steaks, Welsh Rarebits, and Cold Cuts, at all hours. FREE AND EASY Monday and Saturday Evenings. IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor. 3-tf

STENT'S NEW YORK HOTEL,
NO. 7 BOE STREET, LIVERPOOL,
Facing the entrance of St. John's Market.
The Proprietor respectfully informs his American friends that he has removed from the Talbot Hotel to the above premises, where they will always find him on deck to give the latest and earliest Sporting Events, past, present and future. The tip on all the New York CLIPPER, with all the American and English Sporting papers kept always on file. 8-3m* JAMES STENT.

BILLIARD HALL, No. 20 & Eighth Avenue.
Five of Phelan & Collender's unsurpassed tables; the Bar well stocked and the coolest and best lighted rooms in the city.
12-tf MELVIN FOSTER, Proprietor.

Boxing Gloves, Boxing Gloves, Boxing Gloves.
THE CELEBRATED NEW GAME COCK STYLE."
Finest Skin. Softest Hair. Strongest Seams. Stylish Cut.
USED BY COBURN AND HEENAN. A SET OF FOUR $5.
Sent by express on receipt of $5 (and freight also, if sent to the army or navy). Sent by mail for $2 extra.
KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY,
Mount Vernon street,
15-2t* Box 1190, Philadelphia, Pa.

Boxing Illustrated and Explained.--With Heenan and Sayers' Fighting Positions. Sent by mail for 15 cents.
KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY,
Mount Vernon street,
15-2t* Box 1190, Philadelphia, Pa.

TURN-UP NEAR ST. LOUIS, BETWEEN JERRY DONOVAN AND JIM BURNS.—The fighting element out west has been dormant for some time; but a few days ago the sporting denizens of and around St. Louis were treated to a right down clever mill between the famous Jerry Donovan, of St. Louis, who tried very hard to get on a match with Con Orem when that worthy was travelling on his muscle thereaway, and Jim Burns, of the same *locale*. Jerry and Jim had been at daggers' points for the last three years, and once before had a rough and tumble fight, which Donovan won in one round. Burns was not satisfied, but demanded satisfaction in a square fight. Donovan, nothing loth, gave him his choice, and on the morning of the 10th inst., a gay and festive party of excursionists went on a "picnic" to Camp Jackson, Mo., where the combatants determined to settle their grudge in a good old-fashioned game of fisticuffs. That the affair created no ordinary amount of interest may be learned by the list of noted sports who lent a hand in the matter. The seconds chosen by Donovan were Jack Looney and Jack Powell, while Val McKinney and Pat Coyle looked after Burns. The judges were, for Donovan, Mr. Monaghan and F. Curry for Burns; timekeeper, G. Looney. Among the spectators were Mike McCoole, Pat Carroll, Sher Thurston, Larry Wessels, and several New Yorkers; to wit, Rockey Moore, Jim Haws, Johnny and Billy Carroll, and Abe Lay, who was in Jerry's Corner, and gave him "points." We have not been furnished with the details of the rounds, but it appears that there were fourteen fought in thirty-five minutes, Donovan having the best of it all through, and coming out the victor a second time. At the end of the fight, Burns could not be coaxed to ride home in any of the coaches, owing, as he said, to his not being treated well; but our correspondent, "Old Sport," asserts that he never saw a fairer fight in his life, and he's been there pretty often. The whole affair passed off without any disturbance.

TWO OULD 'UNS IN THE RING.—In another part of this paper will be found an account of a rattling fight between Hammer, or Jack Lane, who has been more talked of here than most of the English boxers, owing to his having to lower his flag to Yankee Sullivan, after beating such men as Owen Swift, who licked Izzy Lazarus; Tass Parker (twice), one of the burly Tipton Slasher's opponents, who beat the renowned Brassey, and received forfeit from Bendigo; Byng Stocks, Jack Adams, and others of lesser note—and Jack Grant, the conqueror of Alec Keene, who made a draw with Mike Madden, whom Mace never cared to tackle, and Bill Hayes, but had to succumb to the redoubtable Tom Sayers. We've seen both Lane and Grant scores of times; the former, though a little fond of his malt, always dresses neatly, and looks more like a dry goods merchant than a buffer; of the latter we can only say that Old Rye is written on his every feature, reminding us very forcibly of Blossom. Jack has been a pretty hard drinker since he was licked by Tom Sayers. Two capital likenesses of the old heroes ornament the last number received of the *Illustrated Sporting News*. Lane is nearly 50 years old; Grant about 37. Read their fight in our foreign ring department.

STAKE MONEY FOR JOE COBURN.—Captain Saunders recently forwarded the sum of £50 to his nephew, Joe Coburn, being the amount promised and given by Captain Trundy towards making up Sir Joseph's £500. It should be borne in mind that our Champion is not over anxious to have recourse to Englishmen for backers, but that it is the wish, and will be the pride of his heart, after the battle is fought and won, to have it said that all stake money was made up by his partizans in this country. Those, therefore, who have promised to stand in money, will please remit the same to Captain Saunders at the Champion's hotel, the White House, 113 Grand street. As several gentlemen who gave their word, may not be aware of these circumstances, it is hoped that this notice will be the means of realizing all his anticipations.

JERRY NOON LAMBASTED BY A WOMAN.—The "facetious, unbought and never defeated Jeremiah Calvin, *alias* Jerry Noon, an English boxer of considerable repute, recently had his wife, Ann Weller (from whom he had been separated for some time), arrested for assault and battery. It appears that Jerry wanted to claim the right to take their two children away and educate them, when Weller tackled him and tore his coat tail. According to the testimony, Jerry was cohabiting with another gay female, and Mrs. Noon ditto, with another fellow. A good team that.

A SCRIMMAGE AT POTTSVILLE.—Johnny Hurley, of Pottsville, Pa., and Roger McGowan, of Mount Carbon, had a pugilistic set-to, as above, on the 9th of July, for $20 in greenbacks, which lasted 105 minutes, and 34 rounds were fought. It is said to have been a desperate battle, and although Hurley carried off the palm of victory, McGowan's friends are so well satisfied with his performance that they offer to match him against any man of his weight in the country who never fought for money, for $100 a side, open for $300.

SPORTING POLITICIANS.—We understand that Capt. Michael Norton (Crow) intends trying his luck again, this fall as a candidate for Alderman; also that Owney Geoghegan and Billy Donnelly will be in the field for "popular suffrage" as Councilmen. Go it.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Subscribers.

The following are the present rates of Subscription to the NEW YORK CLIPPER:

Single copy of the Clipper	6 cts.	Subscription for 6 months	$1 50
To Wholesale Dealers	4 cts.	Subscription for 4 months	1 00
To Retail Agents	4½ cts.	Club of Four	10 50
Subscription, per annum	$3 00	Club of Eight	20 00

Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, One Dollar per annum extra, to cover postage.

In all cases in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
22 Spruce street, New York.

SPORTERS!
DO YOU WANT ANY KIND OF PLAYING CARDS?
DO YOU WANT ANY KIND OF FARO BOX?
DO YOU WANT ANY Such as FARO CHECKS, POKER CHECKS, TOPS, DICE, &c. IVORY GOODS?
DO YOU WANT ANY FARO LAY OUTS, ROULETTE CLOTHS, CALIFORNIA LOTTERIES, SWEAT CLOTHS, OR ANY PAINTED SPORTING GOODS,
DO YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO WIN AT ANY OR ALL OF THE ABOVE?
IF YOU WANT ANY ARTICLE IN THE SPORTING LINE, SEND TO HOWARD M. GRAVES, 16 Nassau street, New York City, AND GET HIS CIRCULAR, GIVING LIST OF GOODS AND PRICES. SEND FOR SAMPLES OF PLAYING CARDS, &c., Which will be sent FREE to any address upon application. WRITE NAME, STATE, AND COUNTY PLAIN. 15-

MARKED BACK CARDS. That you can tell the SUIT AND SIZE BY THE BACKS. SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, FREE OF ALL EXPENSE, At the following prices.

Single Packs, each	$1 00
Six Packs for	4 00
One Dozen Packs	6 50

ALL KINDS Call on or address OF SPORTING GOODS. W. C. LEROW & CO., Office 32 Nassau street. P. O. Box 5566, New York City. 15

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

Our Letter-Box.

☞ We have letters for Jacob Barrow, J. F. Crossen, Dick McGowan, Ben De Bar, Charles Preston, Edward Lowery, "Magic," James C. Reynolds, Harry Stanwood (2), J. M. Boulard, Edward Perry, John D. Crow, Johnny Fielding, Gustave Bideaux, A. C. Stone, Fred. Hoffman, Robert Pearson, E. P. Hingston, J. R. Taylor (3), Frank Newhall, Amersley Macfarland, Lew Benedict, Dan Bryant, George Whitney, Bob Hart, Edwin Holmes, M. T. Skiff (2), D. B. Gulick, J. S. Berry, E. C. Buell, J. C. Howard, Chas. A. Morris, J. H. Holden, Frank Forrest (2), Lewis West, Harry Pell, Miss Mary E. Mulholland, Clara Butler (2), Mrs. Adolphine Siegrist and Ruth S. Butler.

City Summary.

MONDAY, July 18, 1864.

ANOTHER WEEK of excitement, and this, combined with the annual summer exodus, has given New York a knocking down in the way of business. We cannot look for any material change until the latter part of August, by which time, it is hoped, the worst features of our war will be over, the absentees will have returned, the theatres and halls of music resumed operations, and New York will be herself again. Notwithstanding the heat, the war-news, the thinning out of the people, etc., a few of our places of amusement have contrived to worry out the week, one or two of them leaving their managers a small margin of profit, and the others not sinking much.... There has been a good deal of talk among the actor people touching the subject of salary, and steps towards an increase in the rates of pay have already been taken. This is the movement we referred to some weeks ago, as being under consideration among the profession. In our last we had just time to say that a meeting was then (Monday afternoon) being held at the Astor House. There was a fair attendance, and there was a unanimity among the actors which gave promise of successful results. Some of the papers have given full reports of the proceedings, while others have made brief mention; but all, we believe, consider that actors and actresses have not received adequate remuneration for the services they have rendered. We have concluded to let the profession at home and abroad see what some of our most influential papers have to say upon the subject of an increase of salary, and upon other matters connected with theatres and actor-people. This we do in the absence of news-matter of a more important or interesting character, consequent upon the closing of many places of public amusement. In referring to the meeting held at the Astor House on the 11th inst., the *World* says:

"There were present some forty gentlemen of various degrees in the profession, more or less well-known and admired, and two ladies. The meeting being called to order, Mr. Wm. J. Davidge was elected chairman, and Mr. George Stoddard, secretary. Mr. Davidge proceeded to state that, in the present financial condition of the country, as well as the arbitrary construction placed by managers upon the engagements entered into with artists in every department of the drama, a unity of action is considered indispensable for their professional protection. He was sure they did not intend to take any action that would place them even in a seeming antagonism with managers. They only wished to present the considerations which make it a matter of justice that they should have an increase of salary generally through the profession. While workmen and artisans have united and gained an increase of pay somewhat proportionate to the advanced prices of the times, the members of the dramatic profession stand almost alone in being compelled to take about the same salary that they had before the depreciation of currency commenced. The stage carpenters and musicians have succeeded in gaining an increase of pay, the latter now receiving about $15 per week, instead of the $9 they formerly received—about as much as the city paid for street sweepers. When an actor speaks to a manager on the subject of an increase of salary, the reply generally is that everybody is demanding higher wages; that the carpenters and musicians have combined against him, and he cannot increase the actor's salary without raising the price of admission to the theatre. And this during a season of almost unexampled prosperity on the part of the theatres, when there are thousands and thousands of strangers in the city who frequent them, and the houses are generally full every night. He had heard of a theatre in Albany that, during a season of twenty-eight nights (weeks?) has cleared thirty-five thousand dollars. Besides, he claimed that the managers have substantially increased the price of admission to the theatres. True, you can go in for half a dollar, as before, but you cannot in all probability get a seat for that amount. It is necessary to pay fifty cents extra, and have one reserved in order to be sure of it, or pay from a dollar to a dollar and a half to go into the dress circle. He was very glad to hear that Mr. Wallack, of this city, has not only paid off all his liabilities, but realized enough over to purchase a fine house in Fifth avenue lately; but he thought that managers, while accumulating riches themselves, should not forget the actors who are instrumental in assisting them to it. Mr. Sidney Smith spoke in favor of an organization of the actors. He knew no reason why, when all other salaried people are receiving additional remuneration, the actors should be content with an amount of pay that does not enable them to support themselves and their families as they should. He regretted that there were not more present; there seemed to be an indisposition among the professional actors to do anything that should result to their advantage. But he thought there were enough present to form an organization, which must carry the point which they claim. Other remarks were made to the same effect by Mr. Prior, Mr. Barnard, and others. One speaker thought that the salaries should be raised so as to make an equal amount in paper now to what they used to obtain in specie. This idea seemed to meet with pretty favorable consideration, other speakers saying that an increase of salary approximating to that is what is needed. Greenbacks being only worth about thirty-three cents on the dollar, it is impossible to live in any decent manner on the salaries they are getting now, and support their families. If the managers feel they cannot make the desired advance without increasing the rates of admissions to their theatres, it should be done. The impressions of the meeting seemed to be, that a regular sum should be fixed as the minimum for which any actor would perform in each department. Of course many, perhaps a majority of actors would claim more than the sum fixed, but heretofore one of the great difficulties in the obtaining of engagements at proper prices has been, that while a negotiation was going on with one actor to perform a leading part, perhaps another would step up and offer to sustain the same part for five dollars a week less; consequently the cheapest man would be taken. Mr. Davidge said that, if it was necessary, he was willing to join with eight others of his own capacity and establish a new theatre, the employees in which should be paid the proper prices. (Applause). A committee was finally appointed to prepare a petition, or address and resolution, for the signatures of the members of the profession; and the meeting adjourned to the call of the chair. In this connection there is a great deal that may be said on this subject, and which was not said at the meeting. The salary of actors ranges, it appears, all the way from ten dollars to eighty dollars per week, with the majority in the vicinity of the lower end of the line. Actresses receive a less sum, their pay ranking, it is stated, in some extreme cases, as low as five dollars per week. There are some "stock" actors who, however, command very good salaries; but in the case of actresses often nearly or all this amount is expended in stage adornments and dress. An esteemed lady who recently retired from one of our leading theatres was receiving one hundred and twenty dollars weekly at the time. Another, a leading man at the same theatre, and a very popular favorite, receives, it is stated, one hundred and fifty dollars per week. Another, and a "leading man" at another popular theatre, is stated to receive eighty dollars per week. These, of course, are exceptional cases—very exceptional, or there would be no such complaints as are now made by those members of the companies whose names are not printed on the bills in large capitals. .....Theatrical salaries afford a subject for the *Tribune* to dilate upon, which it does in the following article:—

"The subject of the payment of actors, actresses, and other persons engaged in our theatres is at present so directly before the public as to warrant its particular examination. It cannot be understood that the relations between managers and their employees remain matters of purely private concern when legal actions for the settlement of their disputes are in vogue, when a particular theatrical department enters into a combined opposition against a system of payment which it regards as unfair, and when calls are issued in the name of the theatrical community at large for the immediate establishment of a protective organization. The question of the remuneration of musicians is comparatively a simple one, and can be easily disposed of. That of the remuneration of actors and actresses is more serious, and very properly opens certain important topics for discussion. The meeting of the profession which was held at the Astor House, may arise about some good results in this direction, although its somewhat informal and irresponsible character naturally deterred a considerable number from participating in it. As the first indication of a purpose on the part of actors to secure unity of their interests, it of course attracts attention. If any harmonious course of action should spring from it, other more regular and more substantial conventions will probably be attempted. Among the complaints brought by actors against managers, the most particular appear to be that any advance in salaries at all proportionate to the increased professional and personal expenses of the past two years is peremptorily refused; and that an unfair scheme for the sudden and premature discharge of actors—that of irregularly closing the season—has of late been put into frequent practice. In regard to the first of these, it is stated that, at the outbreak of the war, the New York managers generally insisted upon a reduction of salaries, anticipating a serious decline of business, and that the actors acceded; but that, although contrary to expectation, theatrical enterprises have never been so profitable as during the past few seasons, the salaries have not been restored even to their original level. In regard to the second, it is shown pretty clearly that at any period in the early spring, when managers find they no longer need the services of a part of their company, they abruptly announce the termination of their season, discharge everybody, and re-engage such persons as are of immediate use to them, always continuing performances without interruption. Sometimes, it is said, there is not even the pretense of discharging the entire company, only the superfluous few being shuffled off. We cannot speak positively, but we believe that these are the only two important points raised by actors. Admitting that they are correctly stated, it does not appear that a combination of action is the method needed to adjust them. The technical theatrical "season" has a legal limit, and if that limit be evaded by the caprice of a manager, legal redress may easily be obtained. There is little occasion for uniting in moral resistance to an injurious practice the efforts of which can be legally repaired in every individual case. And it is difficult to foresee the advantages of association in settling the vexed question of salaries. At the present time really good actors (of *actresses* we shall speak presently) can obtain such salaries as their services are fairly worth. Many actors in New York are well satisfied with what they now receive. It can hardly be expected that they will join an organization for the benefit of the multitude of the dissatisfied. And yet it is their influence alone that would have weight with managers. Every actor, moreover, has his private estimate of his own value, which may not be precisely identical with the estimate his associates put upon it; and there would be little hope of arranging, to general satisfaction, a new standard of payment to be demanded. At the meeting it was first proposed that the managers be petitioned to raise their prices of admission; a very sensible suggestion, but one that is already under consideration at the different theatres. A more significant proposition was to this effect: that the members of the profession should again converse, agree upon a minimum rate of wages in gold for each line of business, and refuse to accept anything below that rate. It is difficult to see how any such arrangement can be carried into effect next season. Many engagements are already made, without reference to payment in gold, and managers would therefore be independent of an attempt to establish a general rule of this kind. The action of this meeting, however, was quite informal, and the only real business transacted was the appointment of a committee of five to draw resolutions, etc. There is one branch of the subject of theatrical payments which appeals more strongly than any other to our sympathies, but which was not noticed, and, we apprehend, is not likely to receive much consideration from protective meetings held by the profession. This is the unjust and cruel distinction made between *actors* and *actresses*; a distinction not wholly pecuniary, but which can be looked at only in its pecuniary phase. It is an almost incredible fact that the conditions under which women are engaged at New York theatres reduce their payment to about one-half of that received by men holding equal professional rank. Suppose that a particular actor is paid $40 or $50 a week. An actress of exactly corresponding position is paid $25 or $30. But the difference is greater than would appear from this. The theatrical expenses of an actor are merely nominal, compared with those of an actress. His dresses are not necessarily an important item; those of an actress inevitably are. Moreover, his dresses are, as a rule, provided by the managers. She is compelled to provide all for herself. A statement has been published that the dresses of even well paid actresses consume above one-fourth of their regular salary; and when it is considered that managers grind down some of their female employees to the miserable starvation wages of ten dollars a week, and then force them into positions where self-respect compels them to array themselves becomingly, we can only wonder how patience has been strained so long in submitting to it silently. Complaints are sometimes made in newspapers of the inferiority in dress of subordinate actresses. Whenever this inferiority is occasioned by the parsimony of managers, the actresses should justify themselves by openly stating the amount of their salaries. They might thus bring their employers to public shame, if they could not convert them to private humanity. This treatment is imposed upon women solely because of their weakness to resent or resist it. They are denied the independence and the freedom of action which men enjoy, and upon this knowledge managers act. They have not strength to assert their professional dignity and rights, and they yield to almost any oppression. It is impossible to deny that managers generally are thus actuated. There has been a recent case in point. A young woman was dismissed from one of our Broadway theatres on the fictitious declaration of a close of "season." She brought a suit to recover the balance of her salary for forty weeks, and, we rejoice to add, gained it without difficulty. It turned out, during the inquiries, that, when she stated, at the theatre, that she was determined to legally reclaim what was unjustly withheld from her, she was told the attempt would be futile, her weakness being too conspicuous beside the managerial strength. If there were any shadow of a plea why actresses should be less liberally paid than actors, the case would be somewhat altered. But there is none. On the contrary, both in their external and internal theatrical relations, actresses represent higher claims to consideration than actors. They are, as a rule, more popularly esteemed, and attract a larger proportion of the paying public. Within the theatre they are proverbially more prompt to duty, more trustworthy, more painstaking and conscientious. Ask any stage-manager who are first perfect at rehearsals—the women or the men; who are best ready for their work at night; who can most surely be relied upon in those accidental emergencies that often threaten to throw stage representations into confusion; who really merit the most honorable recognition from those whom they labor to serve. The harsh dealing of managers with actresses is a wrong without extenuation—an affront to good sense and good feeling entirely without palliation. If any serious convention, therefore, is hereafter to assemble for the protection of the theatrical profession, we urge that its first and most earnest attention should be turned toward that class which, most of all, needs and is entitled to be sheltered from the injustice of their employers." ... Theatrical benefits come in for a severe drubbing at the hands of the editor of the *Round Table*. Complimentaries, also, are handled roughly in the same article. Here is what the *Table* man says:

There is a distinction, it will be observed, between regular and complimentary benefits. Regular benefits are those agreed upon between a manager and his actors as part of the actors' salary, and are stipulated in the engagement, whether it be verbal or written. Complimentary benefits are extra performances, with which managers usually have nothing to do, given by actors to themselves or to each other. Benevolent benefits, the proceeds of which are devoted to charitable societies, poor widows, and the like, form a distinct class, are not strictly theatrical, and do not, therefore, come within the province of this article. A regular theatrical benefit is a mild sort of swindle upon the public and upon the actors. The manager engages to pay the actor so many dollars a week and a benefit. The benefit is described as "half clear," "one-third clear," "half after expenses," and so on as the case may be, the words "half," "third," &c., expressing what share the actor is to receive. Stars only get "clear" benefits, and few of them get more than "one-third clear." The ordinary run of actors are content with half the receipts of the house after deducting all the expenses. It is not unusual for stars to announce their benefits when they do not receive a single cent more of the money taken in on that night than on any other night of the season. This brief explanation will enable the reader to understand the regular benefit swindle. The public go to the theatre on the benefit night of John Jones, whom we will suppose to be a favorite actor in a stock company. We will assume that the night is clear and the house crowded. The receipts will then be about nine hundred dollars. Of this sum the manager pockets four hundred dollars for expenses, and two hundred and fifty dollars for his half of the profits. Then John Jones pockets the other two hundred and fifty dollars for his benefit. We call this a mild swindle upon the public, because they innocently suppose that Mr. Jones gets all the money, and take some pains to be present on that account. Instead of this, Jones only gets a modicum of the receipts, and the manager, for whom the deluded public care nothing, is benefitted to an equal amount. But here it will probably be remarked that, after all, Jones is not so very badly off, since two hundred and fifty dollars is quite a nice little sum to receive for one night's work. This is precisely the mistake which managers love to foster. Mr. Jones does not receive two hundred and fifty dollars for one night's work; it is part of his pay for a whole season's work, instead of giving him so many dollars a week more salary, the manager cuts down the salary and gives him a benefit. Perhaps the benefit night is rainy, and then Jones realises nothing. Under ordinary circumstances he realises very little. Sometimes he makes a great hit, but very seldom. But by the terms of the contract the manager always has his expenses paid first, and so he loses nothing. Indeed, he gains all the surplus salary which he would have been obliged to pay during the season had not the benefit been agreed upon. In general, the profits which managers make out of benefit nights exceed the average profits of the other nights of the season. What would be said if any other business were to adopt this benefit idea? Imagine one of the leading dailies announcing that "The proceeds of the sales of this paper to-day will be for the benefit of Mr. Smith, night editor." Imagine our merchants accepting the idea and advertising, "Great sales of dry goods this day only, for the benefit of Mr. Snooks, head clerk." This would be absurd, and people would laugh it down. They would frown it down, in fact, if they understood that the papers or the merchants had reduced the salaries of their employes on the ground that these benefit sales would make up the deficiency. But this unbusinesslike custom would be no more absurd in a newspaper office than it is in Wallack's Theatre. It really is only a time-honored device to delude the public into paying an actor the money which the manager ought to pay; and the sooner it is discontinued, with all its eleemosynary accompaniments, the sooner will theatrical management be regarded as a regular, legitimate business, instead of a mere speculation. Complimentary benefits are even still more absurd. They are usually arranged between actors who have hosts of friends; *and you will notice that the same actors may be seen at almost all of them.* It is the mutual admiration style of things: "You play for my benefit and I'll play for yours." To get up a complimentary benefit nothing is required but *plenty of impudence* and some credit with the printers. The impudence is necessary to start the affair, the credit to secure the posters and advertisements. A few actors meet and arrange these preliminaries. Then the advertisements appear and the tickets are printed. Every friend of those concerned is, of course, found to take tickets, the number being in proportion to his intimacy. Every bar-room frequented by actors becomes a ticket office. The critics are appealed to and liberally treated, if accessible to that kind of influence. As critics always write kindly notices of benefits and never go to criticise them, there is not much difficulty upon that point. The night at length arrives. The plays hastily rehearsed, are as hastily rattled off. The *beneficiaire* delivers a speech written for him by some friend. There are unlimited carousals behind the scenes, and the profits, if any, are divided among the originators of the scheme. This general description will apply, with slight variations, to all benefits of this class. The musicians of our theatres seldom volunteer for anybody or anything. An actor who has received more benefits than almost any one else in the profession, informs us that never have the musicians honored him with a testimonial except upon one occasion, and then he had practically doubled their yearly receipts. Sometimes gifts are presented to the beneficiary at these complimentary benefits. It may be accepted as a rule, with few exceptions, that these presentations are never genuine. Either the beneficiary buys the gift himself, or it is loaned for the occasion. A gentleman of this city has a magnificent gold watch, of extraordinary size, which has done duty at many a benefit. "This watch," he says, "has been presented to nearly a hundred actors, and only one of them, a confounded Irishman, had the impudence to attempt to keep it." A celebrated young American couple, as the show-bills say, used to exhibit a case full of silver, *purchased by themselves and presented to them at their farewell benefit in ever town they visited.* Actresses do often receive *bona fide* presents at their benefits; but as this is a very delicate branch of the subject we will not venture to elucidate it. Of regular benefits it may be remarked that, if successful, they are like mercy, which "blesses him who gives and him who takes." But, if unsuccessful, they only damage him who takes, while he who gives has all his expenses paid. Complimentary benefits, on the contrary, benefit nobody; for actors who depend upon such enterprises are commonly bad artists, and "good fellows," only in the worse sense of that term. Besides this, the performances at complimentary benefits are invariably bad. Often the actors are more or less intoxicated, and ordinarily they do not know their parts. The reason of this is that the respectable actors will not consent to appear at such performances, and the critics, in conformity with established usages, stay away just when their presence and their sharpest pens are needed. The critics defend themselves by stating that the actors play for nothing; but they forget that the audience always have to pay. The consequence is that the public are entrapped into encouraging disreputable actors in nine cases out of ten, and into witnessing an inferior performance in almost every case. We are glad to notice that the complimentary benefits have been very slimly attended this summer, and this leads us to hope that the system will soon fall completely. Still, theatrical reforms move slowly, and theatrical evils have the prestige of precedent to sustain them. We are certain, however, that the abolition of all benefits would be a great benefit to the profession.

MISS HELEN WESTERN made her first appearance since her engagement in this city in 1858, at the Broadway, on Monday evening, 11th inst., in the "French Spy." The attendance was very large, and the applause was most bountifully bestowed upon the star of the evening. Nature has lavished upon Miss Helen some of her richest gifts: she is possessed of youth, good looks, a vivacious temperament, quick perception of fun and frolic, a form finely developed, and well-rounded limbs; her voice is a shrill soprano, and not of very extended compass. As an actress, she is but moderate; she has learned most of the tricks of the profession, but not many of its excellencies; her pantomimic action is not what we were led to expect; she plays to her audiences, and sometimes takes unwarranted liberties with them, but this is the fault of the school in which she has been reared. The company engaged to support Miss Western is of a very mediocre character, and were it not that the people had been hurriedly gathered together at the end of a season, with no time to drill them, we should come down upon them in severe terms of condemnation; some of them seemed to be entirely ignorant of their parts, others dragged in the most ridiculous manner; in one or two instances the audience showed their displeasure by hissing the offenders. For the present we shall not particularize where nearly all were at fault. The manager owes it to his patrons to see that his pieces are well performed, even though the season is an irregular one. Miss Western will remain the star for the current week.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS, at their comfortable hall in Broadway, continue to delight the patrons of negro minstrelsy with various gems of song, and divers jokes, comicalities and oddities. While speaking of Wood's Minstrels, perhaps our readers may not object to read an article on real Negro Minstrelsy, which appeared in the *Evening Post* one day last week. Here it is:

The war has brought into publicity a new and quaint species of literature, heretofore almost wholly unknown. We have now a curious collection of genuine negro songs composed, set to music, and sung by the negro himself. In their plaintive and mournful sweetness, their invariable spirit of devotion, and their wild and irregular melody, they are improvements upon those composed for our white "negro minstrels." The latter no doubt surpass these originals in meaning and in wit, but it will be noticed that the most popular of the so-called negro melodies, are thus popular because they possess some of the peculiar characteristics of those that correspondents and educated Northern men, penetrating to the dwelling of the Southern negroes, within the last two years, have noted for the amusement of loyal readers. Whittier caught the spirit and tried to infuse it into his own composition in his song of the negro boatman, at Port Royal, beautifully prefacing it:

"For dear the bondsman holds his gifts
Of music and of song,
The gold that kindly nature sifts
Among his sands of wrong."

There was a great deal of cheerful music in the song "The Kingdom coming," which a little while ago was sung throughout the land:—

"Say, darkeys have you seen de master
With de muffstach on his face,
Go long de road some time dis morning,
Like he gwine to leave de place.
He seen a smoke way up de ribber,
Where de Linkum gunboats lay,
He took his hat and left berry sudden,
And I spec he run away—
De darkeys laugh 'Ho! ho!'
De darkeys laugh 'Ho! ho!'
It must be now de kingdom coming
And de year o' jubilo-o."

Here is one of the grandest sounding hymns sung at Port Royal. A congregation of three hundred men and women at the Baptist Church on St. Helena Island often join in it with the greatest enthusiasm:—

"Little children sitting on the tree of life,
To hear when Jordan roll:
Oh roll, Jordan, roll; roll, Jordan, roll;
We march the angel march; oh, march the angel march,
Oh, my soul is rising heavenward, to hear when Jordan roll.
Oh, my brother, sitting on the tree of life,
To hear when Jordan roll, etc.,
Sister Mary sitting on the tree of life,
To hear when Jordan roll, etc."

Here is another often sung:—

"I no weary yet,
O, I no weary yet:
Lord, I hab a witness in my heart,
I no weary yet,
I no weary yet:
I hab a hebben to maintain,
I no weary yet,
I no weary yet;
What dat shine upon my track?
I no weary yet;
De bands of faith are on my soul,
I no weary yet;
Old Satan toss a ball at me,
I no weary yet;
He tot de ball would hit my soul,
I no weary yet;
De ball to Hell and I to Hebben,
I no weary yet."

When any member of the congregation becomes agitated with a desire for religion, the following, or something like it, is joined in by all present—supposing the person now to be sister Sarah:—

"Sister Sarah, do you want to get religion?
Sister Sarah, do you want to get religion?
Go down in the lonesome valley,
Go down in the lonesome valley,
Sister Mary got de letter,
Sister Martha read de letter,
To meet my Jesus dere;
Go down in de lonesome valley,
To meet my Jesus dere."

Here is a snatch of another hymn:—

"Oh Lord o' Israel!
Sanctify my soul,
Oh, Lord o' Israel!
Sanctify my soul.
Sinner o' man, you better begin,
De gates'll be shut, an' you can't come in;
Oh, Lord o' Israel,
Sanctify my soul."

Sometimes the hymn breaks forth in this strain:—

"De Lord am coming, yah, yah,
To take me right 'long home, ah yah;
I feel's his handlin', yah, yah,
To pull dis chile along, ah, yah.
Den yah, oh, yah, yah,
Glory, come along;
Don't you see the chariot comin',
Yah, oh yah, yah,
Why, look right over yonder,
Yah, yah,
And don't you 'gin to wonder,
Oh yah.
For while you sinners here are musin',
I'se gwine to Father Abram's bosom;
Oh yah,
Den, yah, oh yah, yah, etc."

And even still more joyously, thus:—

"The Lord am in his chariot car,
Glory, hallelujah!
He's come from a distance very far,
Glory, hallelujah!
So jump aboard, and to glory let us glide,
While we help to swell the chorus as we ride,
Glory, hallelujah!

A person writing from New Orleans says the following, with many variations, is a favorite at the meetings of the contrabands in that vicinity:—

"If you want to make ole Satan run,
Oh jes git out de gospel gun:
Oh, play on de golden harp!
I went down to de gates ob hell,
An' dere I bit um all farewell,
Oh, play on de golden harp!
"I look my face down to de groun',
I ask de Lord to turn me roun',
Oh, play on de golden harp!
I turn my face up to de sky,
I ask de Lord to kick me high,
Oh, play on de golden harp!"

It is only necessary to examine the songs sung habitually by the negroes to see the fallacy of the argument so often used that the negroes are uniformly happy, untainking, light hearted and contented in the condition of slavery. Through a majority of their melodies, there breathes a mournful spirit—a moan of crushed hopes and weary experiences—a wail of the longings out of the depths of the soul, not utterly silenced by despair. Here is a wild burst:—

"Oh! dar'll be mournin', mournin', mournin',
Oh! dar'll be mournin',
De judgment seat of Christ!
Poor ole slave par, Jesus tell—
Massa didn't use he well;
Christ send massa down to hell—
De judgment seat of Christ!"

Here is a weary song, with the inevitable and undying faith in Divine justice which is always expressed:—

"Oh! we'll join de forty tousand by and by,
So we will! so we will!
We'll join de forty tousand upon de golden shore,
And our sorrows will be gone forevermore, more, more,
So dey will!
My way is dark and cloudy,
So it is! so it is!
My way is dark and cloudy,
All de day."

The story of Moses and Pharaoh possesses a peculiar fascination for the negro mind: why it is so is not hard to guess. A song having reference to it was brought North, versified and set to music. The following is the first verse:—

"The Lord by Moses to Pharaoh said,
O let my people go!
If not I'll smite your first-born dead,
Then let my people go!
"O go down, Moses,
Away down in Egypt's land
And tell King Pharaoh
To let my people go."

Here is a philosophical effort at a consolatory line of meditation which bears good evidence of being written by a white man:—

"What are the joys of the white man here?
What are his pleasures, say?
He great, he proud, he haughty, fine,
While I my banjo play.
He sleep all day, he wake all night,
He full of care, his heart no light,
He great deal want, he little get,
He sorry so he fret.
"Me envy not the white man here,
Though he so proud and gay,
He great, he proud, he haughty, fine,
While I my banjo play.
Me work all day, me sleep all night,
Me have no care, me heart is light,
Me think not what to-morrow bring,
Me happy so me sing."

A curious little song which the negroes sing about death commences as follows:—

"Old massa Death,
He's a very little man,
He goes from door to door;
He kills some souls
And he woundeth some,
Good Lord remember me;
Good Lord remember me;
Remember me as the years roll round,
Good Lord, remember me.

The following, which is said to be a very great favorite with the redeemed of the Mississippi States, indicates a very accurate appreciation of the different positions occupied by the master and slave:—

"Mars'r had a big black cat,
Go in, go in,
Mars'r had a fine wool hat,
Go in, go in—
Darkey had some possum fat,
Next go in;
Yellow gall as sweet as honey,
Go in, go in,
Nigger do de work, and mars'r spend de money,
Next go in.

And the following indicates a lively perception of the most immediate method of changing that position:—

"I've got a wife, and I've got a baby,
Way up North in Lower Canady;
Won't they smile when they see old Shady,
Comin', comin'—
Hail mighty day!
"Good bye, Massa Jeff; Good bye, Massa Stephen,
Excuse dis darkey for takin his leavin',
Guess by-and-by you'll see old Aby
Comin,' comin'—
Hail, mighty day!

The following is remarkably hilarious in its character, and is said to be very popular at Fortress Monroe:—

"Wake up snakes, pelicans, and secesh'ners,
Don't you hear um comin',
Comin' on de run?
Wake up, I tell ye, git up, Jefferson,
Bobolition's comin',
Bob-o-lish-i-un!"

We will close with a specimen which, unless it has some deep and mysterious significance, possesses considerable more melody than meaning:—

"Walk along, walk along,
In the ladies garden;
Walk along, chalk along,
In the ladies' garden.

"Old Ben Cusick layin' on de groun',
In the ladies' garden,
One eye peepin' up, tother peepin' down,
In the ladies' garden.

"Storr back, storr back, gentlemen,
In the ladies' garden—
Storr back, storr back, gentlemen,
And let the ladies walk."

It, however, inculcates a lesson of gallantry, if nothing more.

EQUESTRIAN DRAMATIC PERFORMANCES are among the most popular that are presented to our play-going public, more particularly when there is a lady in the case. In proof of this assertion, we point to the success of the several Mazeppas who have appeared at the New Bowery, and several of our first-class western theatres. If such success waits on the efforts of a single person as the heroine, it is to be presumed that, with a troupe as organized by Mr. H. B. Gates, which includes Miss Kate Raymond, the accomplished equestrienne, Mr. O. B. Collins, the well-known melo-dramatic actor, and Gray Eagle, the champion acting horse of America, increased popular favor should be met with wherever and whenever they are engaged to perform. In an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that, in addition to the old standard pieces, this troupe have added a number of new pieces to their *repertoire*, which, by their titles, we should judge to be of an attractive character. As Mr. Gates is now filling up his list of engagements for the forthcoming season, managers should be prompt in their correspondence with him, if they wish to secure the services of the troupe.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE, the pleasing young tragedienne, is on a visit to this city. The western press and public have been eulogizing her considerably of late, so that it is to be presumed that the lady possesses talent of no mean order. In an advertisement in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER, her agent, Mr. D. Hanchett, seeks engagements for her for the forthcoming season.

LUCILLE WESTERN made her first appearance in this city at a Broadway theatre on the 11th inst., at Niblo's, having been engaged expressly to appear in the *role* of Ogarita, in the spectacular play of the "Sea of Ice." We were present on Wednesday evening, 13th inst. The attendance, considering the lateness of the season and the warm weather, was very good, every seat in the parquet and dress circle being occupied, and the second circle was well seated. The "Sea of Ice" abounds with many dramatic beauties, startling incidents and thrilling scenes. The story in itself is limited, but the characters and events arising out of the catastrophe in the Polar Seas throw around it a romantic and legendary interest, materially increased by the painter, the machinist, and the costume and stage appointments. As the play is well known to theatre-goers we shall not enter into a description of the plot. The opening scene is the deck of the ship Urania, where the villainy is hatched upon which the subsequent incidents hinge. This scene is well painted and artistically arranged. The Sea of Ice in the Polar Regions is another triumph of the painter's and machinist's skill. It is one of the most effective scenes ever placed upon the stage. There are huge icebergs, beautiful in their terrible sublimity; these again are encircled by mountains of ice, with the clear light falling upon and around them, which present a picture of rare beauty. With a change of scene, appears the Aurora Borealis, and soon after commences the fearful breaking up of the Sea of Ice—the lofty icebergs begin to move, the ice commences to crack and separate, while the little group who now see the horror of their isolated situation, cling to the moving cakes of ice; their looks of agony, their outstretched arms, the shriek of the distressed mother, her prayer uttered in the agony of a mother's grief; all combine to create a thrill of sympathy, which is heightened as the mother sinks beneath the waves, as the child floats away upon a cake of ice, the father disappears in the waters, and Barabas is seen floating away in the distance. The whole scene was well worked up, just as all such spectacles are presented at Niblo's; Miss Western did very well with her part, and seemed to please the audience. Mr. L. R. Shewell was warmly welcomed back to the stage where he has made so many friends in former seasons. The various parts were creditably rendered, and the spectacle, taken all through, has proved a very attractive card, and the "Sea of Ice" will continue to run until further notice.

CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS, in the Bowery, opposite Spring street, have about as pleasant and cool a hall as can be found in the city, the ventilation being one of the principal things attended to in the erection of the building. The entertainments given by the Campbells are very amusing. When the fall season comes to be inaugurated, we shall expect to see crowds of admirers of minstrels rushing to this new east side place of amusement.

MUSIC HALL business is at a stand still, there being no place of importance open now in this city. We shall not be surprised if some additions to the music halls are made the coming season.

BROADWAY ACADEMY OF MUSIC, well known as Hope Chapel, is advertised in this issue for rent. Is suitable for lectures, concerts, meetings, and panoramas.

THE "WINNING SUIT," having proved a losing suit, has been withdrawn from the stage at Wallack's.

ALTHOUGH "CHANG CHOW FOO has fallen," and "Delaware is aroused," yet the English Opera Troupe at Mrs. Wood's Olympic are still singing their way to fame and greenbacks. This week the ever-popular opera of the "Bohemian Girl" is to be given, with a very good cast. This will probably be followed by the "Rose of Castile," now in preparation. Take our advice—go hear the opera of the "Bohemian Girl," and "Then You'll Remember Me." The company now operating at the Olympic is "pronounced by the press and public" fully equal to any English company that has ever appeared here.

MISS KATE FISHER terminated her engagement at the New Bowery on the 16th inst., winding up with "Mazeppa," which is one of the lady's most attractive parts.....J. B. Howe, who has been absent in Europe for some years, has been engaged by Mr. Lingard, and will make his first appearance at the New Bowery on the 18th inst. Before he went away he was a very acceptable actor. We don't know what effect English beef and mutton has had upon him. We shall soon be able to judge, as we shall be on hand at the opening to see how Howe gets along.

WORKMEN are busily engaged redecorating, upholstering and painting the interior of the American Theatre, 444 Broadway. The opening night is set down for the 15th prox.

JOHN C. WAKELY, late of the Winter Garden, has been tendered a complimentary benefit at the Brooklyn Athenæum, on the 19th inst. The Dobson Brothers, Harry Hawk, Alex Vincent, Master Wood, and other talented artists have volunteered.

OUR CITY MANAGERS of theatres, paid, for the first time, last week, their tax on receipts as provided for under the new Internal Revenue Law.

MISS MARY GANNON STEPHENS, the favorite comedienne of Wallack's Theatre, has been suffering for some time from Bright's disease of the kidneys. She was reported dead on Friday last, but she is now slowly recovering, and is forbidden to act next season.

"THE PUBLIC AND PRESS" have always been so lavish of their praises of everybody at Wallack's Theatre, and of almost everything said and done there, that we were taken by surprise the other evening, while looking over the *Evening Express*, to see an article finding fault with that establishment and the company performing there. We could hardly credit the fact that the critic of one of our dailies could be so independent as to pen such an article about *the* theatre of New York. Here is the article, as it appeared in the *Express*. A DISGRACEFUL PERFORMANCE.—Feeble as the hope is that we shall ever witness a perfect dramatic performance—yet how silly are those who continually abuse the imperfect present, for the desire of that which we may never see, and which may never have existed. It is said that the Sheikh Saadi never complained of his forlorn condition but once, and then when he was without shoes. He had only to see a man without feet, however, to cease repining at his own lot. In theatricals there are many Saadis,—who will not acknowledge the identity however. A certain performance which displeases them at one house is compared with the perfection with which the same might have been done at a rival house. But it has seldom failed to be the case—that an identical performance at this rival establishment was quite as productive of discontent as the other abused one. Critics and play-goers in this city have been in the habit of berating, with hard lines, plays and actors at one or two Broadway theatres, and instituting comparisons of how the same would be at another house. Wallack's theatre has generally been the standard of excellence; Wallack's stage management the perfection of effect; Wallack's scenery the model of art; Wallack's actors the pride and power of the stage. Well, let us see how honestly this is deserved. Last evening the comedy of the "*Wits ing Suit*" was played here for the ninth time, and any reasonable body might have expected a smooth or perfect performance of it, if ever one was to be given. What was the fact? A scene fit enough to disgrace a third-rate house. The play was "guaged" through almost from beginning to end. The excellent cast was in extreme good humor with itself, and acted independently of the audience. The leading actor walked and talked his part as nonchalantly as if he were rehearsing to silence and empty seats. He made love to his heroine as if he were afraid of her. He had the warmth of marble—the action of granite. He was godlike, however, compared to the personation of the Cruel Uncle—who staggered on the stage under a weight of spirits that must have crushed a more sensitive man. He gabbled his lines half through with a thicky, indistinct utterance, and mixed his sentences as much as he had previously mixed his drinks. Slips of the tongue were numerous among the rest. One actor thought it a good joke, evidently, to call the "Goldsmith" a "Blacksmith" at a serious juncture. Thereat all the ballet giggled, and the entire nature of a background was altered. Waits were innumerable and interminable. The leading *artiste* walked up and down the stage full two minutes in one scene before a dilatory actor made his entrance to take up the cue. This is not an exceptional case. At most theatres the long run of a piece, instead of bringing it to perfection, leads the actors into carelessness. They all seem to forget that, although they may have played their parts ten, twenty or fifty times, perhaps not to a people in the seats before them ever saw the performance before, and that *their* impression of the piece, the actors, and the theatre, is gained from the present occasion, and not from what might have been done before, or will be again!

THEATRICAL MANAGERS have made a regular raid upon the city the past week. Passing up Broadway Monday forenoon, the 18th inst., we found the following well known managers basking in the sunshine in front of the Metropolitan Hotel, the "resting" place for all showmen. J. H. McVicker of Chicago: H. Paul of the Walnut, Philadelphia; W Henderson, of Pittsburgh; S. Pike, Cincinnati; H. Willard, Boston; Joseph Murphy, Arch, Philadelphia; John T. Ford, Baltimore; Leonard Grover, Philadelphia; Duffield and Flynn, Western Theatres; Mr. Bidwell of New Orleans, & Co.

Dramatic.

PHILADELPHIA was almost barren of amusements last week, the rebel invasion directing people's thoughts in another channel. Arch and Chestnut streets' theatres had already closed, but the Walnut, seeing the coast clear, was going it alone for an extra term, and had announced performances for all last week. The rebels, however, knocked all calculations into pi, as the Washington increased, the lessee of the Walnut closed the house at once, there being no desire on the part of the public to witness theatrical representations when such important scenes in real life were transpiring so close by. It was re-opened on

of friends. His industry, persistency, and extensive knowledge of theatrical affairs, naturally gave him influence. He threw himself into the profession he adopted with an ardor derived from his moral feelings, and never yielded to despondency and discouragement. Combined with this incessant activity was a kindness and geniality of manner and disposition which made him hosts of friends. He was entirely without factious animosity and had no enemies. His kind heart and liberal hand, his fine po[et]ical, zealous spirit and cordial manners, made him beloved by all who knew him.

MR. THOMAS BARRY goes to Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, next season, as stage manager.

MR. GEORGE H. FINN has been engaged for seco[nd] low comedy for the Arch, Philadelphia, next season.

THE BUTLER TROUPE continued to draw good houses at the Boston Museum, last week. Johnny Reed, having recovered from his late "indisposition," has been reinstated in the company.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, after a long and brilliant season of nine months' duration, closed its doors, July 7th. Mr. Willis Armstrong, stage manager, also appeared in the character of Mike McKenna, jig-dance, &c.

MLLE CAROLISTA, the female Blondin, *benefitiare* on the 1st, a complimentary benefit on the 5th inst. was the recipient of a full house for her benefit on the 6th. Mr. Salisbury succeeded in many of Bidwell, it is said, will soon go North in search of attractions with which to carry on his next campaign. So writes our correspondent "Laertes."

MISS HATTIE JOHNSON, late of the Marsh Troupe, who married Mr. T. Thorne, and departed from San Francisco a short time since for China, is reported as having died at sea, of consumption, while on her journey thither.

AN EXPERIENCED and reliable Prompter is wanted for the Chicago Museum; also a good Juvenile Lady, and two or three responsible Utility Men, for the approaching season. Parties competent to fill the above positions will find advertisement elsewhere.

Negro Minstrelsy.

SANDERSON'S MINSTRELS are still in possession of Maryland Institute, Baltimore. The company, as at present organized, consists of the following persons: Geo. Gray, Lew Brimmer, Frank Campbell, Geo. Edwards, J. Norrie, M. Williams, Leon Berger, Spigel, Blum and J. Tannenbaum.

SAM SHARPLEY'S IRON CLADS closed a brilliant three weeks' stay in Chicago, Ill., on the 16th inst. They were to go thence to Joliet, Ottawa, Rock Island, Davenport, and down the river to St. Louis.

PAUL BERGER, for many years connected with the minstrel profession, of which he was a very useful member, retired from the business some time since, having received an appointment as transcribing clerk in the Philadelphia Post Office.

A PARTY, calling themselves the Æolian Minstrels is billed to appear in Philadelphia shortly. There being no minstrel company in that city at the present time, the Æolians anticipate that their visit may prove a profitable one. We are not informed who compose the Æoliana, nor who commands them.

THE "COMBATIVE MINSTRELS" is the suggestive title of a troupe recently organized by Mr. Chase, and now on their first tour. The "Combatives" comprise sound veterans who have seen a good deal of service—among them may be enumerated Charley Fox, Dave Reed, Sivori, Hilton, Hobbs, etc. Mr. Chase attends to the treasury department, while J. S. Ferguson acts as agent. With "Combatives," "Iron Clads," "Gun Boats," etc., the minstrel profession should prove a very strong arm in the service of popular amusement.

DUPREZ AND GREEN'S MINSTRELS are about to bring one of the most successful seasons ever experienced by any minstrel company, to a close, their manager having ably outflanked every difficulty, and caused money to flow into their exchequer at almost every stopping place, and spoils in plenty have been the result of their raid of 1863-4. On the 11th inst., they commenced a series of their pleasing performances at the Pittsburgh (Pa.) Theatre, and the patronage vouchsafed them was most lavish, their first night's receipts having reached the good round sum of $400, notwithstanding Carncross and Dixie's troupe were performing there at the same time. On the 20th they were to show for the last time, when the members of the Duprez troupe would take their usual summer recess to recuperate before entering upon the campaign of 1864-5.

A MINSTREL with more money than he knows what to do with is indeed a *rara avis;* but they had one of 'em in Boston last week. It appears that he of the burnt cork persuasion had the sum of forty dollars! and doubtful of his own ability to keep it, made a deposit of that large amount—for a cyclonian—with a fair feminine banker in the same company with himself, and she, to make assurance doubly sure, consigned said deposit to the remotest depths of her capacious pocket. So far, all right, but the sequel is of a melancholy character; for, in the evening, as the performances were about to commence—if the scene was not laid in Boston we should say at 444—the fair female aforesaid ejaculated vehemently to the effect that her pocket had been cut on her way from the hotel, and with the rent went poor minstrel's cash, at least, so the female of the first part declared, and who could doubt the word of a lady? Echo says, who? At these sad tidings the usually voluble stump speecher stood aghast, and for a time was dumb. Presently, however, "the creature found a tongue," and he says says he "have all my postals indeed taken wings? Have they?" "They have," says she, "or some dishonest prig has nipped 'em." Says he, "have you nary red of mine left?" Says Mary, "nary red will you see more."

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS continue to keep open house over in Brooklyn, and despite the warm weather, the attendance is good. The benefits lately given at this house have all been very well attended, and on some occasions the hall has been found inadequate to accommodate the host of friends of the *beneficiaire*. On Wednesday of this week, Mr. T. B. Prendergast, the popular balladist, takes his "ben," and as he is well known in that city as a Brooklynite and a popular man with the *habitues* of the hall, he will no doubt have a good turn out. Several new acts are announced in the programme this week.

THE BUCKLEYS continue on their summer travelling tour. This is their last week but one as they open their new hall in Summer street, Boston, August 1st. Their route ahead is as follows:—Springfield, Mass., 18th and 19th; Worcester 20th and 21st; Milford, 22d and 23d; East Boston, 25th; Lynn, 26th and and 27th; South Boston, 28th, and Roxbury, 29th.

CHARLEY GARDNER is out with a minstrel party. On the 15th and 16th inst., they were at Cleveland, Ohio. Theo. Jacobs is agent.

M. T. SKIFF, of Skiff's Minstrels, is "paddling his own canoe" at Nantucket, Mass., where he reigns a proprietor of the Beach House, which he will continue to manage until September, when it is probable that he will reorganize his band of minstrels for the fall and winter campaign.

THE RAYNOR-CHRISTY MINSTRELS visit the following places this week: Port Jervis 18th, Hudson 19th and 20th, and Patterson 21st, 22d and 23d.

ANOTHER minstrel party has been organized. It is called Roberts & Wilson's Minstrels, and consists of the following persons: Billy Emerson, Geo. Warren, M. B. Leavitt, Johnny Leavitt, Jas. A. Barney, J. H. Barton, Chas. McCawley, Frank Wilson, J. H. Reiley, Jos. Davenport, J. Roberts, F. A. Bergess, R. Howard, R. A. Farren and J. W. Gilmore. Mr. R. A. Bighop is agent. The party intend starting shortly on a traveling tour through the States.

Music Halls.

THE MUSIC HALL at Hamilton, C. W., has closed.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE, Cincinnati, did a good business last week. They were doing the "Swiss Cottage," with Miss Jennie Allen as Lizette, and the drama of "The Denouncer," with J. R. White as Claude Dernand, and the "Mischievous Nigger," with Harry Clifford as Jake; Andy Leavitt, D. Gallagher, Nelly Howard, and S. J. Donnelly, are in the company.

AT THE ST LOUIS VARIETIES, business continues good. The company are actively rehearsing. "Green Bushes" is to be produced, July 18th, with Kathleen O'Neil as Nelly O'Neil, and Celia Morley as Miami.

THE BOWERY, St. Louis, closed July 8th.

THE ATHENÆUM, Toronto, C. W., was opened on the 13th inst. by Harry Morhard, with the following company:—Fanny Archer, Miss T. Antonio, W. Pemberton, Mad. Leroy, Stanley Gardner, Lizzie Estelle, Tillie Antonio, and Wash. Antonio.

AT THE CANTERBURY, Washington, there has been an entire change in the programme since our last. Among the new features added to the company were Harry Macon, (his first appearance in that city) banjoist; and Mollie Bogart, vocalist. Johnny Redden has become quite a favorite with his audiences. Johnny Mulligan reigns supreme among the burnt corkites. W. B. Cavenagh's sensation drama of "The Bushwackers of the Potomac" has thus far proved a success.

THE CANTERBURY, Harrisburg, Pa., is doing a good business. Mary Florence, *danseuse*, is gaining many friends and admirers; as is Lizzie Lane. Billy Porter is still an A No. 1 nigger. Andy Williams, banjoist; Harry Wells, violinist; and Joe Miller, song and dance man, are still there. Frank Woods closed a very successful engagement on the 9th inst. E. G. Herr, a member of the company, has gone soldiering for 100 days.

THE CASINO is still jogging along in Philadelphia, doing a fair business under all circumstances. J. H. Ogden and the Misses Millie and Clara Fowler are still among the chief attractions .... There are but few other halls in operation in that city, and those few are not doing much business.

THE SIEGE of Washington was "prejudicial" to music-hall interests in that city, strangers being somewhat scarce, Congressmen a little shaky and domesticated, and soldiers being required for other scenes of action. Now that John Reb. has been forced to "git up and git," the Canterbury will be itself again, making amusements for the defenders of the capital, and money for its manager.

THE NEW PALACE VARIETIES, Cincinnati, is open with a good working company under the management of Esher and Peterson, and with the following performers: Hank Mason, The Seigel Children, Ben Wheeler, Miss Beckett, T. J. Williams, Martini Chiriski, Rosa Cerito, Kitty Shimer, Miss Louise, Mlle Christy, Mary Warren, Kate Singleton, Abijah Coure, Master Barney, J. Reed, Mons. Tucker and N. B. Shimer. On the 15th inst. Mr. George Carr was the recipient of a benefit.

LEW SIMMONS is at present at the Varieties, Chicago.

ROBERT GARDINER, late of the Canterbury Music Hall, Philadelphia, has leased the Melodeon, Baltimore, and will open with a first class company on the 25th inst.

Circuses.

SLAYMAKER & NICHOLS' CIRCUS is now in the Provinces. They open in St. John's, N. B., on the 21st inst.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE has changed its base from "down East" to the West. The party opened in Albany, N. Y., on the 16th, and remained three days. On the 20th they are at Troy, and stay two days. Thence to Schenectady on the 22d and 23d.

THE HOLMAN TROUPE were at Hudson on the 16th inst.

OLD CAPT'S GREAT WORLD CIRCUS has been having a very successful tour this season, starting from Little Rock, Ark., and going through Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan. They are traveling by railroad and boat. They were at Grand Rapids, Mich., the 11th and 12th, and thence to Grand Haven and coasting on the lake to Green Bay, Wis., and so on to the Mississippi river, and down for wintering in Little Rock again. The company is as follows: Barney Carroll, Joe Tuckham, Wm. Sparks, Leslie May, J. Kanan, the Bliss Family, V. Cary, Yankee Miller, Madame Carroll and Miss Carrie Cary. The orchestra is led by Ned Straight; master of circle, Charles Straight. The side show consists of Misses Susie, Julie and Annie Jackson, Miss Belle Cary, and Master George—performing under the same pavilion.

THAYER'S NOTES' CIRCUS met with a casualty on their way from Armagh, Pa., to Johnstown, Pa., causing a considerable loss to the proprietors. In their way they had to travel on the canal tow path for a distance, and during a heavy rain part was washed away, in consequence of which the pole wagon upset, tumbling four horses into the water, two of which were drowned. The next wagon contained bears, and it was also upset, and one of the bears was killed. After this the property wagon was also upset; the contents were somewhat injured by the water. This circus and menagerie will perform in Harrisburg July 26th and 27th. Mr. Geo. Batchelder has been doing some tall leaping.

A correspondent says: "Mr. Batchelder has on more than one occasion accomplished the most wonderful feat of going over ten horses and cleared them handsomely, and on nearly a level run, as is usual finishing by going over Old Hannibal."

THE BAILEY SHOW will visit Chicago on the 18th, 19th and 20th inst.; thence to Blue Island on the 21st, Wilmington 23d, and is billed for Urbana 28th and Danville 29th inst.

JIMMY ROBINSON'S CIRCUS is billed for Syracuse, N. Y., on the 18th and 19th inst.

DAN RICE'S DOG AND MONKEY SHOW was to be at Cleveland on the 19th inst., Ravenna 20th, and Akron 21st.

THE SETH B. HOWES LONDON CIRCUS has of late made several valuable additions to the company. The concern is now said to be one of the largest on the road, and makes one of the best processions through the town on day of exhibition, ever witnessed in this country. The performing lions, with Crockett, the renowned animal performer, are perched upon a magnificent car forming a beautiful tableau, and witnessed by all as the cavalcade passes through the town. The route ahead of this show for the next month can be found in the advertising department of this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER.

JIMMY REYNOLDS, the clown, has been having a gay old time out West. One day last week, when the circus with which he is performing was "trekking forth" at Detroit, the wife of a western lake captain, a Mrs. Jennings, became deeply enamored of the little clown. Now this was all well enough, but what followed was not all O. K., for when the show left town the loving wife left too, and following in the footsteps of the man of motley, joined him at the next town, and resolved to link her future hopes with him, to do or die. The next day the enraged husband followed in the wake, and, says the *Detroit Advertiser* of July 6th, "with the officers, who had little difficulty in finding Mr. Reynolds' room, Mr. Jennings there found his wife occupying the same room. The scene that here presented itself was of an indescribable nature. Jennings requested permission to take the man's life, but the officers were fortunately there in sufficient force to prevent any tragedy being enacted, although it was nearly 12 o'clock. Reynolds was handcuffed, and together with Mrs. Jennings taken to jail, where they were kept till Monday morning. As Reynolds absence from the circus performance on that afternoon would be a serious detriment to the 'buffoonery' of the concern, bail was procured for his appearance at the police court on Tuesday morning, in the sum of $2,000. The same amount was required for the appearance of Mrs. Jennings, failing to give which, she was obliged to remain in 'durance vile.' On Tuesday morning they appeared for examination, but the case was adjourned till Wednesday morning. In the meantime Mr. John Hull appeared upon the stage, and was accepted as security for the frail wife, and she was released. On the afternoon of Tuesday, however, it was ascertained that Reynolds and Mrs. Jennings had packed up their worldly goods and left for parts unknown, leaving the circus minus a valuable performer. Mrs. Jennings is said to be an accomplished young woman, and has been married about four years to Capt. Jennings, and has resided, until attracted by the seductive wiles of Reynolds, at Norwalk, Ohio. She has friends living at Wayne, Ohio, with whom she left a child. She first became acquainted with Reynolds during a performance of the circus at Toledo, and at another time cohabited with him at Sandusky. When she found that the circus was coming to Detroit, she wrote to Reynolds that she would precede him and put up at the Russell Hotel, where she would register herself as 'Mrs. James Reynolds,' but it does not appear that she carried out the latter part of the programme. We do not wish to screen Reynolds, who is a married man, from the effect of the position he occupies; but it is proper to state that the woman, while acknowledging her guilt, exonerates him from all blame in the matter. She states, with an effrontery that would put to blush the most degenerate of her sex, that she became enamored of him, and resolved, if possible, to share his future career. With this conclusion upon her mind, she gave her child to her mother, and left with her paramour." Oh, Jimmy, Jimmy; why did you go for to do so, when you already had a blooming wife which you took to your bosom only a year ago from the Keystone State?

VAN AMBURGH AND CO.'S MENAGERIE exhibits at Portland July 18th and 19th; Yarmouth 20th, Lewiston 21st, Winthrop 22d, Augusta 23d, Gardner 25th, and at Bath 26th.

THE STONE, ROSSTON & CO.'S route ahead is as follows: North Adams, Mass., 20th, Pittsfield 21st, Lee 22d, North Hampton 23d, Chicopee 25th, and Springfield 26th.

THE WHEELER, HATCH AND BITCHCOCK Show will visit the following places this week: Rouse's Point 19th, Plattsburgh 20th, Ellenburgh 21st, Chateguay 22d, Malone 23d, and Lawrenceville 25th; on the 26th at Potsdam, 27th at Canton, and 28th and 29th at Ogdensburgh.

Miscellaneous.

M. VERRECKE is organizing a first-class troupe to visit Havana and Mexico, and is in want of a monied man to go into partnership with him and furnish requisite funds to start the concern. It is an excellent undertaking, and will no doubt prove a successful tour.

JIMMY ROBINSON, the famous bare-back rider, has a beautiful Italian greyhound, and has named him after John P. Smith, the popular minstrel agent. The latter, with a proper appreciation of the circumstances, has given the dog a fine silver-mounted collar, richly engraved. Both dog and agent are extremely happy.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., has got a very good hall, called Brigham Hall, well adapted for concerts, etc. It has lately been refitted, and is ready for travelling shows of all kinds; is capable of seating 800 persons. For the proprietor's address, see advertisement in another column.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE did a good business in Albany last week. Manager Carter has made several very valuable additions to his troupe the past week, in the persons of the celebrated Berger Children, who are said to possess most extraordinary voices, and are very clever musicians; also, Mr. Duesberry, as ballet master, late of the Hernandez party.

GRANDFATHER PIKE'S OLD FOLKS were at Almon, N. Y., on the 13th inst.

ANY PARTY having a white horse answering to the description given in an advertisement elsewhere, and wishing to dispose of the same, will find a cash purchaser by addressing as per advertisement.

ELLINGER, FOOTE AND THE CONTINENTALS gave their closing entertainment for the season, at Ely Hall, Elmira, N. Y., on the 8th inst, to a large, delighted, appreciating audience. Their present organization dates from January last—commencing at Washington City, where they gave a series of entertainments unprecedented for success and patronage. Both Houses of Congress suspended business for a few moments to welcome and gaze upon those wonderful little beings—Commodore Foote and Colonel Small, after which an invitation was extended to them to visit the White House, and the President's family, where they were presented to the Cabinet, the foreign embassadors and other distinguished personages. With such patronage and favors success was inevitable. The troupe has visited most of the Middle and Western States since their last organization, and promise us another visit next season, with an addition of the best Continental Quartette that they have ever organized. Below will be found their card:

CARD.—MR. EDITOR.—Please allow us, the members of Ellinger & Foote's Company, the use of your columns to express, in a public manner, our appreciation of the kindness received from our employer, Col. W. Ellinger. At this place we concluded a six months engagement; at this point we separate for two months to spend a pleasant vacation with our friends among the hills of New England; and before parting we deem it befitting to tender to our employer and worthy manager our united thanks for his gentlemanly treatment towards us during our engagement; also for the prompt manner in which he has discharged every pecuniary obligation. Partings are always painful; but, with the expectation of meeting again the first of September, for another tour, with our band increased to a quartette, and of again winning golden opinions from press and people, we part, wishing success and happiness to one so worthy of our confidence and esteem.

Respectfully,
MISS M. C. ELLINGER, Pianist & Balladist.
CHAS. G. RUSSELL, Advertising Agent.
W. D. FRANKLIN, Balladist, } Continentals.
JOHN W. SMITH, Humorist, }
MAST. WILLIE HUNTER, Coachman for Commodore.
LOTIS RINEHEART, Groomsman,
PROF. H. BROOKS, Pianist & Violinist.
E. G. THOMAS, Baggage Master.
E. S. DAVIS, Flute & Piccolo.
R. B. DAVISON, Treasurer.
C. E. FLINDER, Basso.

W. MAZZONI is travelling once more and doing his old business of Magic among the down Easters. On the 13th inst. he opened in Portland, Me., and remained four nights. He was to go thence to Biddeford for three nights, opening on the 18th. C. C. Chase is the Agent.

THE GREAT DISSOLVING PANORAMA of the World was to unroll itself at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, July 18th, for a short stay.

MR. J. PRESCOTT ELDRIDGE is in New York State giving his novel entertainments. His route ahead is as follows:—Owego, 18th; Waverly, 19th; Penn Yan, 20th; Canandaigua, 21st; Fredonia, 22d; Cleveland, 28th.

THE ELLINGER AND FOOTE Combination gave its last entertainment this season at Elmira on the 9th inst. The party take a rest until September, when they start out again, with, it is said, a most excellent quartette.

J. D. NEWCOMB'S Combination is among the New Englandites meeting with fair success. A number of gifts supposed to be valued from $10 to $100 are said to be given away each night. The performances of Mons. and Mad. Alvine are highly spoken of. Mr. Newcomb's route ahead is as follows:—Concord, N. H., 18th, 19th and 20th; Nashua, 21st, 22d and 23d; Lowell, Mass. 25th, for three days.

P. S. PINDAR, of Hudson, N. Y., is just the man for showmen to go to, to get their bills posted when visiting that hamlet, for he is high in office, being Janitor of the City Hall, policeman, and city bill poster. See his advertisement in another column, and when found, put a pin dar for Peter Pindar.

A SONGSTRESS of ability, and having an attractive appearance, is advertised for in this issue of the CLIPPER to travel in the Canadas with a musical and literary entertainment.

THE ARCTIC PANORAMA, of which R. W. Seager is the proprietor, starts out in September next on its usual tour.

A PERILOUS FEAT was performed on the 4th inst., near Oil City, by Prof. J. B. Allen, who is not a professional gymnast. Allen crossed the Alleghany river on Lay's Ferry wire, an inch iron rope, suspended on a pole at each side of the river, the rope being eighty feet high and one thousand long, and not guyed in any manner, except by the wire of the ferry boat. The professor's apparatus is described as consisting of a flag staff set into the end of a piece of ordinary new gas pipe, surmounted by an eight foot flag. This staff was thirteen feet above and nine feet below the wire. To the lower end of this was a balance weight of seven and three-quarter pounds. This staff was run upon the top of the wire by means of a pulley wheel not fastened in any way to the wire. The professor walked over by pressing against this apparatus with his balance pole.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

THE HAYMARKET THEATRE, London, closed its season July 6th, with the annual benefit of Mr. Buckstone. Mr. E. A. Sothern volunteered his services, being his last appearance in London till Christmas.

THE PRINCIPAL members of the Lyceum Company, London, started out on a summer tour July 9th, giving their first performance at the Theatre Royal, Manchester. A new and original drama, written expressly for the company, by John Brougham, and called "The Golden Dream," was produced for the first time on this occasion.

MR. HOLSTON, an English actor, advertises in the London *Era* that he will sail shortly for New York.

JIM MYERS, the American clown, has given up the circus business for the present, and has leased the American New Music Hall, Liverpool, and was to open it July 18th, with a regular Music Hall company.

THE ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE was at Leicester, July 1st. Miss Annie Kemp was one of the principal members of the troupe. Mr. H. C. Cooper has been added to the orchestra.

THE STRATFORD SHAKSPEARIAN CELEBRATION COMMITTEE are said to be nearly £3,000 out of pocket by their effort to confer honor on the memory of the "divine William," as an enthusiastic French writer calls the poet.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,
514 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.
Proprietor, &c.....HENRY WOOD.
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY.
MONDAY, JULY 18th,
And every evening during the week,
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
IN THEIR INIMITABLE ENTERTAINMENT,
HAMLET,
ROBINSON CRUSOE,
WHO STOLE THE CARPET BAG?
FOUR CROWS,
FINNIGIN'S WAKE.
LET HER GO,
&c., &c.
Doors open at 7. Commence at 8 o'clock.
Tickets 25 cents.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 15

CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS.
BRILLIANT, MARVELLOUS, OVERWHELMING.
AT THEIR NEW HALL,
199 and 201 BOWERY, OPPOSITE SPRING STREET.
COOL AND COMFORTABLE.
FOURTH WEEK.
THE BRIGHT CONSTELLATION OF STARS
IN THE ETHIOPIAN FIRMAMENT
Pronounced alike, by musician and connoisseur, press and public, THE MASTER BAND. Look at the artists' names:—
W. S. BUDWORTH, C. STEVENS, F. EDWARDS,
NED DAVIS, N. W. GOULD, ANSEL WOOD,
J. H. WHITING, R. MAGUIRE, JOSEPH BAILEY,
FRANK LESLIE, J. T. GULICK, J. LIVINGSTON,
AINSLEY SCOTT, W. HODGKINS, E. KIRWAN,
WILLIE GUY. M. C. CAMPBELL,
Manager and Proprietor.
Embodying in one company all the elements of
HUMOR AND PATHOS
KNOWN IN ETHIOPIAN LIFE AND CHARACTER.
Admission 25 cents to all parts of the house. 15

BROADWAY THEATRE,
CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BROOME STREET.
MANAGER.....GEO. WOOD
GENUINE SUCCESS.
The young, beautiful, and accomplished Actress
MISS HELEN WESTERN,
Received with unbounded enthusiasm every evening.
MONDAY EVENING, JULY 18,
LAST NIGHTS
Of the Military Drama, in three acts, of the
FRENCH SPY.
MISS WESTERN IN THREE CHARACTERS.
To be followed by the Protean Farce of a
DEVILISH GOOD JOKE,
Miss Western sustaining six characters.
SONG AND DANCE,
supported by an efficient company.
DON CESAR DE BAZAN is in rehearsal.
Miss Western.....as.....Don Cæsar
FRIDAY EVENING, July 22, Benefit of Miss Helen Western.
Doors open at 7½; commence at 8 o'clock. 15

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Commences at 7¾; concludes at 10:30.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY
THE COOLEST THEATRE IN THE CITY.
THE ILLUMINATED GARDEN OPEN EVERY EVENING.
SECOND WEEK
And brilliant success of the Distinguished Artiste
MISS LUCILLE WESTERN,
as Louise de Lasgours and Ogarita, in the celebrated Romance, in five tableaux, entitled
THE SEA OF ICE,
MONDAY EVENING, July 18, and every evening till further notice. The principal roles sustained by
L. R. SHEWELL, C. PETERS, J. F. HAGAN, B. T. RINGGOLD,
J. W. BLAISDELL, J. SEYMOUR, E. B. HOLMES, &c., &c.;
Miss MARY WELLS, Mrs. SKERRETT, &c., &c.
THE SCENERY, COSTUMES, APPOINTMENTS, &c., of the most
BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE DESCRIPTION.
The original music under the direction of Harvey B. Dodworth.
Seats secured six days in advance. 15

OLYMPIC, 622 and 624 Broadway,
Lessee and Directress.....MISS JOHN WOOD.
THIRD WEEK of the successful Engagement of English Opera.
MADAME COMTE BORCHARD,
MR. WILLIAM CASTLE, MR. S. C. CAMPBELL,
SUPERIOR COMPANY AND CHORUS.
Conductor.....Mr. Anthony Reiff.
MONDAY EVENING, JULY 18,
BOHEMIAN GIRL.
Arline.....Madame Comte Borchard
Thaddeus.....Mr. Wm. Castle
Count Arnheim.....Mr. S. C. Campbell
Florestine.....Mr. Walter Birch
Devilshoof.....Mr. Warren White
Gipsy Queen.....Miss Louisa Myers
Buda.....Mrs. M. E. Burroughs
Gipsies, Peasants, Retainers, &c., &c.
During the first act of the Opera
PAS SEUL BY MISS ANNA KRUGER.
Monday Evening, July 25th, Balfe's Opera of
THE ROSE OF CASTILE.
Doors open at 7½, Opera commences at 8.
Seats secured three days in advance. 15

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS July 18 and 19, 1864,
FIRST APPEARANCE IN FOUR YEARS
of the popular young actor,
MR. J. B. HOWE,
whose late career in London has been marked by the most distinguished success. He will have the honor of appearing on this occasion in the celebrated sensation drama of
THE MARBLE HEART.
Phineas } .....MR. J. B. HOWE.
Raphael }
NEW SCENERY,
NEW EFFECTS,
ORIGINAL MUSIC.
MRS. W. G. JONES, GEO. BROOKES,
MR MARDEN, G. LINGARD,
MISS ETTIE FYFFE, MR. GLASSFORD,
and the whole Company.
ELLA ROSENBERG
and
YOUNG AMERICA. 15

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
NOTICE.
CLOSED
On the 4th of July, for a short summer season.
WILL REOPEN
ON MONDAY, THE 15TH of AUGUST, 1864,
Newly painted, decorated, and upholstered, refurnished with new and beautiful Scenery, Stage Appointments, &c.
15-tf R. W. BUTLER.

WANTED---A MONIED MAN, to go to Havana and Mexico with M. VERRECKE'S COMPANY. Any person wishing to embark in the Show business has an excellent opportunity now, for it is a sure thing. Address M. VERRECKE, CLIPPER office. 15-1t*

MISS DORA SHAW.---Managers desiring to engage this popular TRAGEDIENNE and COMEDIENNE for the coming season, will make early application, addressing her at New Orleans, La. 15-3t*

MLLE. MARIETTA RAVEL,
Niece of the Renowned Ravels.
This distinguished TIGHT ROPE ARTISTE (French and Spanish Danseuse), will resume her professional tour about the 22d of August. Communications should be addressed to
MARTIN W. HANLEY, Agent,
302 Wesley Place,
15-2t* New York.

CHICAGO MUSEUM.
WANTED—An experienced Prompter, a good Juvenile Lady, and two or three responsible Utility men, for the Fall and Winter season of 10 months' duration; commencing Aug. 20th. Address, stating lowest terms, A. D. BRADLEY, Stage Manager. Silence a negative. 15-2t*

WANTED to Purchase, a Beautiful Pure White HORSE or MARE; must be 14½ hands high, long tail and mane, and stylish in appearance. Must be good under saddle or in harness. Address T. ALLSTON BROWN,
15-1t CLIPPER Office.

MEMBERS OF THE EQUESTRIAN, DRAMATIC, or MUSIC HALL professions, wishing to purchase anything in this city, can do so by addressing JOHN BECKLEY, Box 3947, and he will purchase anything you want, either Tights, Stockings, Dancing Clogs, Play Books, or anything belonging to the profession. 15-1t*

BELLA GOLDEN, the Popular Comedienne, DanSEUSE and VOCALIST, will commence a starring tour in September. Managers wishing to engage her services will address to the care of No. 9 Carroll place, Bleecker st., N. Y. 4-3m*

A CARD.---Mr. Charles Pope, will return from California about the 16th of August. Managers wishing to negotiate with him for Summer or Winter engagements, will please address CHAS. T. PARSLOE, or CLIPPER Office. 11-8t*

CHAMPION SHADES,
19 LIBERTY STREET,
OPPOSITE MECHANIC'S HALL,
UTICA, N. Y.
SAM HAGUE wishes to inform his friends in and out of the profession, that he has cast anchor at the above named house, where he will be happy to welcome all his old friends and as many new ones as will honor him with a call. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand. SAM & TOM HAGUE. 15-4t

WANTED---A Lady Singer, of fine personal appearance, attractive and intelligent, to travel through Canada with a First Class LITERARY AND MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT. A Contralto preferred, and one who can accompany herself on Piano or Melodeon. Address, enclosing Photograph, if convenient, R. W. SEAGER, Manager,
15-1t* Oil City, Pa.

BRIGHAM HALL, Binghampton, York State.---To Agents of Concerts, Minstrels, Lectures, and other First Class Exhibitions. The above named Hall has lately been fitted up and is now offered for rent to all First Class Exhibitions. The Hall will accommodate at least 800 persons.
15-4t* Address EXPRESS AGENT, Binghampton.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOOK OUT FOR
ROBERTS & WILSON'S MINSTRELS,
OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
THE BEST COMEDIANS,
THE BEST QUARTETTE,
and
THE BEST BRASS BAND TRAVELLING.
The Four Great Comedians,
BILLY EMERSON,
GEO. WARREN,
WM. B. LEAVITT,
JOHNNY LEAVITT.
The LION Quartette,
JAS. A. BARNEY,
The finest Baritone Vocalist known in the Profession.
J. H. BARTON,
CHAS. McCAWLEY,
FRANK WILSON.
The best Brass Band extant, under the direction of
"GARD" LUDWIG, the wonderful Coronetist.
Look at the great array of Talent:—
BILLY EMERSON, Ethiopian Comedian, the best Song and Dance Man in the country;
GEO. WARREN, Ethiopian Comedian and Comic Banjo Soloist;
M. B. LEAVITT, Ethiopian Comedian and Comic Delineator;
JOHNNY LEAVITT, Comedian and Comic Vocalist;
JAS. A. BARNEY, Baritone and Balladist:
FRANK WILSON, Flutina Soloist and Interrogator;
J. H. BARTON, Tenor and Balladist;
J. H. REILEY, Violinist and Alto Horn;
CHAS. McCAWLEY, Basso and Violincellist;
JOS. DAVENPORT, Solo Pianist;
GARD LUDWIG, Leader of Brass Band;
J. ROBERTS, Vocalist and Instrumentalist;
F. A. BURGESS, Basso Secundo;
RICHARD B. HOWARD, Clog and Jig Dancer;
R. A. FANIN, Personator of Female characters;
J. W. GILMORE, General Performer.
The above Company comprises
THE BEST AND MOST VERSATILE PERFORMERS
KNOWN IN THE PROFESSION.
No one having the opportunity should fail to go and see them.
FRANK WILSON, Manager.
J. ROBERTS, Treasurer.
H. H. BISHOP, Agent and Business Manager. 15-

CARD TO PROFESSIONALS.--
OPEN YOUR EYES!
In reply to the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Concert Hall Profession, who are daily applying to us for engagements, we would state most positively, that, until they put a stop to the newly discovered dodge of managers who make a business of getting performers from us for the purpose of
RELETTING AND EXCHANGING
them with other managers, thereby speculating on both performer and manager, neither performer or manager need apply to us hereafter. We do not care how long or how short a period we engage performers for; but at the expiration of their engagements they must be either returned to us, or the future engagement must be made through us. We are aware that certain parties don't like our style of drawing articles, as they are in the habit of persuading the performers to tear them and sign fresh articles with them, with the understanding that if the Lady or Gentleman will drop one third on their salaries, said bushwhacking manager will keep said unsophisticated performer in constant employ, by the EXCHANGE DODGE, provided he can persuade his brother manager to give him a third or a half more than he pays himself. If this hint don't take, we will station an agent in every city where the THIEVING SCHEME is most practiced, and we know exactly where they are most required.
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
15 1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

THOMAS BAKER'S Popular Orchestral Music.--
The Original Music arranged by him to the following Dramas, Spectacles, Pantomimes, Burlesques and Entre Actes can be had for large or small Bands: THE COLLEEN BAWN, JEANNIE DEANS, FLOWERS OF THE FOREST, GREEN BUSHES, "FAUSTUS," MARBLE HEART, PEEP O'DAY-BOYS, ROBINSON CRUSOE, THE ELVES, THE SEVEN SISTERS, BLUE BEARD, GOLDEN EGG, SPIRIT OF THE FLOOD, NORMA, FORTUNIO, TROVATORE, &c. OPERATIC SELECTIONS—from all the most popular Operas, including FAUST, ION and ORPHEE. QUADRILLES—from all the Operas, including HIBERNIAN (Irish), JEANNIE DEANS (Scotch), AMERICAN BALLADS (Ethiopian), MEDLEYS, &c. THE THALIA WALTZ. Polkas—THE IRVING, WOODLAND MURMURS, POLKA MAZOURKA, from Faust, by application to
THOMAS BAKER, Olympic Theatre, and
15-1t* 52 St. Mark's Place, 8th street, New York.

WANTED, a Flute Player, for the C. A. Morris' MINSTREL PARTY, for next season, to travel through Canada.
15-1t Address care of CLIPPER Office.

BOB LINDLEY, the well known Banjoist and General Performer, is at present rusticating at Durham, L. I. Managers of first class Music Halls or Minstrel Companies, wishing his services, will address him, stating Salary,
15-1t* care of CLIPPER Office.

TO LET.---The Broadway Academy of Music, late Hope Chapel, 720 Broadway, for Lectures, Concerts, and Public Meetings, by the day, week, or night. Enquire
15-1t No. 2 Great Jones street.

TO CONCERT AND SHOWMEN!---The Subscriber takes this method of informing the Public and Showmen generally, that he is Janitor of the City Hall, Policeman, and City Bill Poster, for the City of Hudson, N. Y. Parties wishing to secure the Hall, and his Services, should address as follows,
15-1t* P. S. PINDER, Hudson, N. Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SOLDIERS, SPORTING GENTS, and all readers of the CLIPPER, in want of something Rich and Racy, send your address on an envelope to E. VINRACE, box 8, Shirley Village, Mass. 15-2t*

MY SERIOUS FRIEND, thee can get beautiful Card Photographs of a Special, Amusing and Instructive character, for only $2 per doz.; or thee can get a descriptive circular by sending a stamp to C. E. BAKER, P. O. box 314, Philadelphia. 15-2t*

SOMETHING NEW.—Send stamp to Drawer 401, Milwaukee, Wis., and receive by return mail, something that will please you. 15-1t*

WANTED! WANTED!!
WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES.—DR. BRIGGS' GOLDEN ODOR, is the most powerful stimulant there is in the world. The Golden Odor will force a full set of Whiskers or Moustaches in five weeks upon the smoothest face, without stain or injury to the skin. Warranted, or money refunded. Also, Hair on Bald Heads in six weeks. Sent post paid

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

The best Minstrel Entertainment in the world, given by the following well known Artists:—

G. W. H. GRIFFIN,	A. HUGHES,	S. S. PURDY,
W. S. BUDWORTH,	H. MUDGE,	J. STONE,
J. A. HERMAN,	C. CAMPBELL,	G. A. PARKERSON,
C. HUNNEMAN,	E. HASLAM,	W. HWERS,
G. FRUMMEL,	P. JONES,	and others.

Every Phase of Ethiopian Minstrelsy legitimately performed. Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.

Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 12-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS & CO'S MINSTRELS.
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
Are now on their usual
SUMMER TOUR.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	
EPH HORN,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER,
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.

Tickets 50 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.

6-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

THE LEADING MODEL TROUPE
OF THE AGE.
TWENTY-FOUR
BRILLIANT ETHIOPIAN STARS,
Defying and far excelling all competition, not even excepting soft
IRON CLAD MINSTRELSY.
THE WORLD OUTDONE
By the famous and ever popular
DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.

The largest, oldest and most complete Troupe ever organized and brought before the public, introducing four unequalled Comedians in the persons of Charley Reynolds, Lew Benedict, J. E. Green and Harry Stanwood.

A MAMMOTH ORCHESTRA
of Fourteen Artistic Musicians, each one being a soloist and master of his peculiar instrument.

THE LION CHAMPION QUARTETTE
of the nineteenth century, composed of the renowned Signor Gustavo Bidaux, J. E. Green, Edwin Holmes, and Gonsalvo Bishop, admitted by all good judges and critics to be the best Quartette ever heard in the profession.

A BRASS BAND OF SIXTEEN PIECES,
Led by Alphonse Bergeron, the Royal Cornettist of Canada, pronounced to be the most extensive and finest Band traveling.

The whole of the above combination of talent appear in an original and
MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT,
nightly, before crowded houses—in many instances hundreds of people are turned away from the doors.

The largest Halls in the country will not hold the immense audiences who rush to see and hear this unapproachable organization.

THE GIGANTIC POSTER
used for advertising by this Company is the most magnificent and gorgeous piece of design and artistic work ever seen. It is fourteen feet high and twenty-five feet long, worked in fine colors, being the most costly (and nineteen sheets larger than any) bill ever before printed in the world, and which cost nearly two thousand dollars. The first two of these Posters were put up in New York, in the Central Park, for the public to gaze on and feast its Printers' Ink to their heart's content. It covers nearly four hundred square feet surface. Large Mammoth Boards are erected at great expense in every city to put up this ornament, and every body is amazed, and look upon it with perfect astonishment as such an enormous enterprise.

The Troupe are again on an extensive tour throughout the Eastern Country, just before their departure for the Canadas, the great West and the South.

For full particulars see programmes of the day.

On the arrival at each city the Brass Band will march from the depot to the hotel.

CHAS. H. DUPREZ.

T. C. GREEN, SAM POND, } Agents. 15

NEW SHEET MUSIC,
CARTES DE VISITE,
PLAYS AND
SONG BOOKS.

D. C. WINANS, having for the past eight years been connected with
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
wishes to inform the public throughout the
UNITED STATES
that he has established an agency for the sale of
NEW SHEET MUSIC,
CARTES DE VISITE,
PLAYS AND
SONG BOOKS,
Sent on receipt of marked price, postage paid.

A Catalogue has just been published containing upwards of TEN THOUSAND NAMES OF THE CHOICEST SELECTIONS.

Cartes de Visite 20 cents each, or six for $1.

All orders addressed to

D. C. WINANS,
Bryants' Minstrels,
472 Broadway, N. Y.,

Will be promptly attended to.

☞ Catalogues sent free. 11-3m*

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY
CHRISTY MINSTRELS.
J. W. RAYNOR, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.

The only person having the right to the title of "CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS," as decided by the Hon. Judge Davies of the Court of Appeals of New York, April 22, 1856, are now making an extensive tour through the States and Canada, being their
FIRST VISIT SINCE THEIR RETURN FROM ENGLAND,
AFTER AN ABSENCE OF SEVEN YEARS.

MR. RAYNOR takes pleasure in announcing an engagement with the Great Comedian,
GEORGE CHRISTY,
who appears nightly in connection with this company.

11-y JOHN P. SMITH, Agent.

INTERESTING TO MANAGERS and Agents of TRAVELLING SHOWS, EXHIBITIONS, MINSTRELS, &c., &c.

THE ROCHESTER DAILY EVENING EXPRESS is the favorite journal among the amusement loving public of Rochester and vicinity.

Connected with the paper is an extensive JOB PRINTING establishment, and Showmen are furnished with Posters, Programmes, Show Cards, Tickets, &c., at reasonable rates.

Showmen patronising the Express will find that ample attention will be given their entertainments in the local columns, the best medium of advertising. 1-tf

---

J. T. HUNTLEY'S
"HUDSON RIVER HOUSE,"
Catskill Point.
PLEASANT SUMMER RESORT
WITH GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS
FOR TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT BOARDERS.
☞ MEALS AT ALL HOURS. ☜
☞ Albany Day Boats, and Hudson Night Boats land in front of this House. Mountain Houses stages start from the door, on the arrival of Trains and Boats.

The House is under the personal supervision of

2- J. T. HUNTLEY.

CRANDEL'S EXCHANGE,
WOOSTER, OHIO.
E. D. ELY, Proprietor.

The very best accommodations for Travellers, Circus, Theatrical and Show People.

Stabling for 100 horses 4-3m*

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.

Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address them care of
8-3m CLIPPER OFFICE, or 17 Nassau street, Brooklyn.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, 514 Broadway, may be hired for any respectable afternoon entertainment not interfering with the performance of Wood's Minstrels in the evening. Apply to the proprietor, 514 Broadway. 14

MARY GLADSTANE.---Managers wishing to engage the services of the above popular Artiste for star engagements, will address her, care of C. T. PARSLOE, P. O. Box 2414, New York. 13-

---

TO MANAGERS.---A Gentleman who possesses a fine Mezzo Soprano voice, which cannot be distinguished from a lady's, wishes a situation in some travelling or stationary troupe as Soprano Singer. Has also a scientific knowledge of Melodeon playing. Address

PERCY STANLEY,
Care Box 817,
4-3m* Portsmouth, N. H.

DEERING HALL,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

This Large and Popular Hall, situated in the centre of the City, capable of seating 1100 persons, furnished with a commodious Stage, Scenery, Ante-Rooms, Foot-lights, &c. Easy of access. To be rented for Concerts and First Class Exhibitions on liberal terms. Address B. G. LARKIN, 282 Washington street, Boston, or
J. B. THAXTER, 300 Congress street,
10-3m* Portland.

AMUSEMENTS.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,

unable to obtain a suitable hall in this city, will make an extensive tour in the West.

THE GREAT IRON CLADS
Will shortly appear at

BUFFALO,	CHICAGO,	LOUISVILLE,
TOLEDO,	ST. PAUL,	NASHVILLE,
DETROIT,	ST. LOUIS,	MEMPHIS,
MILWAUKIE,	CINCINNATI,	NEW ORLEANS,

Returning to the East next season.

SAM SHARPLEY, Manager and Proprietor.
C. A. BOYD, Leader of Orchestra.
E. T. BLACKMAN, Vocal Director.
FRANK BOWLES, Leader of Brass Band.
FRANK CILLEY, WM. H. DAVIS, CHAS. UNDERWOOD, } Advertising Agents.
4-6m

CORINTHIAN HALL,
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

Will be RENTED for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c.
Address W. A. REYNOLDS,
9-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES.
ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND THE LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, IS NOW IN THE
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS,

First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & CO., Agents,
6-tf or GEORGE DEAGLE, St. Louis.

NEW IDEA,
COMMERCIAL STREET, ABOVE KEARNY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
E. G. BERT.....Proprietor and Manager.

The Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the Public and Profession to the fact that this
BEAUTIFUL AND COMMODIOUS
THEATRE
has been entirely re-fitted and decorated, making it the most comfortable as it is the most
POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT
on the Pacific Coast.
THE NEW IDEA IS OPEN NIGHTLY
with an
"ARRAY OF TALENT"
Superior to any Company ever combined in one Theatre west of the Rocky Mountains;

While the Entertainments consist of
OPERA, COMEDY, DRAMA, FARCE,
BALLET, MINSTRELSY, BURLESQUE, AND ACROBATIC.

Performers of acknowledged ability and reputation desiring to visit California, can enter into permanent engagements with the Proprietor, by applying to
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic and Musical Agents,
6- 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

NATIONAL THEATRE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
WM. E. SINN.....Proprietor

THE MODEL MUSIC HALL
OF AMERICA.

THE NATIONAL will seat
Three Thousand People.
The Stage is Eighty Feet Deep.
The Company
The Best in the World.
Good Talent Always Wanted.
None Other Need Apply.
14-tf Address WM. E. SINN.

VARIETIES,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
JOHN M. KINNEY.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.

The Varieties is now in the full tide of success, and it is one of the fixed institutions of Columbus.

Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession would do well to address the proprietor, stating line of business, terms, &c., with programme and stamp enclosed. 5-tf

---

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD,
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.

☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.

All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 13-tf

---

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE, and young female Brass Band, twenty in number. Sole proprietor, J. Henage Carter. Musical Director, Professor J. J. Watson. Leader and Brass Band Instructor, G. H. Marsh. The manager feels it perfectly unnecessary to say a word in behalf of his troupe to those who have once seen them. To those who have merely heard of them, he would say that they are literally and universally acknowledged to be "the best and most popular exhibition of the day." The novelty, variety, and excellence of this extraordinary company, makes it stand alone and unapproachable. It has taken years of labor and perseverence to bring the troupe to its present high standard of excellence. In securing the valuable services of Professor Watson, the eminent violinist and composer, the manager feels that he offers the best guarantee for the excellence of the musical department, and in retaining those of Mr. Marsh (the efficient instructor in "brass") the "young female Brass Band" will always have more brass in their faces than any modest young ladies were ever before known to have. The company will make a complete tour of New England before again going west. 13-3m

---

CASINO! CASINO!! CASINO!!!
Chestnut Street, above Sixth,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Standard Music Hall of the Quaker City.

Wanted competent Artistes in the various departments connected with the Music Hall business.

Apply personally, or by letter, to
CHRIS. NORRIS, (Sole Lessee),
12-tf P. O. Box 930, Philadelphia.

"WILLARD'S HOWARD ATHENÆUM,"
BOSTON.

The Fall and Winter season of this favorite establishment will commence August 15th—next.

Stars wishing nights, will address
4-3m HENRY WILLARD, Lessee,
Boston.

H. D. BEISSENHERZ, Leader New Bowery Theatre Orchestra, will be happy to negotiate with managers for the coming season. Has one of the largest libraries. Address
5-3m* CHAS. BERNARD, 486 Broadway.

TO MANAGERS.
MISS A. HATHAWAY,
of the New Bowery Theatre, can be engaged for the coming season by addressing CHAS. BERNARD, 486 Broadway. 5-3m*

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.

Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the coming season, opening about the middle of August, for eleven months, will please direct to
4-tf W. HENDERSON, Manager.

APOLLO THEATRE,
LEXINGTON, KY.
WEAVER & GOLDEN, Managers.

The above Theatre, altered and improved, will open for the regular season on Monday, Sept. 5th, 1864.

Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent desiring engagements from that date until the 4th of July inclusive, will apply as above.

FIRST CLASS STARS TREATED WITH ON LIBERAL TERMS. 4-3m*

THE NEW CAIRO THEATRE
WILL OPEN ON THE 10th of JULY.

Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the coming season of eight months, will please address CRUMP & CO. 11-tf

---

THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

TO LET, Nightly or weekly or arrangements will be made with any first class entertainment.
49-tf J. W. BUCKLAND, Lessee.

BOSTON MUSEUM,
TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.
BUTLER'S
GRAND COMBINATION TROUPE,
From the
AMERICAN THEATRE, NEW YORK,
opened for the Summer Season
ON
THURSDAY, JULY 7th, 1864.
14-tf R. W. BUTLER, Manager.

MISS KATE FISHER,
THE CELEBRATED
PROTEAN AND EQUESTRIAN ACTRESS,
Has just added to her already extensive repertoire,
THREE NEW PIECES,
together with her celebrated horse
WONDER,
and is now prepared to negotiate with managers for the coming season.
Address care of Lafarge House. 13-tf

BANJO AND JIG DANCING Taught by Letter.--
On receipt of $1, I will send three written Lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. Banjos, superior to any in the country in tone and finish, on hand for sale, or sent to any address on receipt of the money. Prices from $10 upwards.
Address J. BOGAN,
13-3t* No. 5 Second Avenue, N. Y.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY--A First-Class Cornet PLAYER for HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, Brooklyn. 13-tf

---

AMUSEMENTS.

J. W. Morse & Co.
DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS
ON WOOD IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
105 NASSAU ST. N.Y.

MISS LEO. HUDSON,
"THE MAZEPPA QUEEN."

This superb and fascinating Artiste, pronounced by the press and public the most magnificent Equestrian attraction of the day, is now completing her engagements for the ensuing Fall and Winter Season. Managers desirous of the services of this talented and attractive lady, will please address AGENT, CLIPPER office.

LEO HUDSON	is the	MAZEPPA QUEEN.
LEO HUDSON	in	ROOKWOOD.
LEO HUDSON	in	CLAUDE DUVAL.
LEO HUDSON	in	EAGLE EYE.
LEO HUDSON	in	THE FRENCH SPY.
LEO HUDSON	in	HERNE THE HUNTER.
LEO HUDSON	in	THE WIZARD SKIFF.
LEO HUDSON	in	JACK SHEPPARD.
LEO HUDSON	in	THE FEMALE SPY.
LEO HUDSON	in	EL HYDER.

AND FORTY OTHER NEW, NOVEL, AND THRILLING EQUESTRIAN DRAMAS.

MISS LEO HUDSON'S
"GRAND SENSATION."

The noblest steed on the American Stage, now undergoing a thorough course of training on Miss Hudson's farm, Hudson Grove, near Baltimore, will, with his charming mistress form the greatest Equestrian attraction during the ensuing season ever witnessed. Managers will please address
AGENT, CLIPPER office.

MISS LEO HUDSON'S
SUMPTUOUS WARDROBE,
TRAPPINGS, LITHOGRAPHS, CUTS, &c.,

All entirely new, original, and appropriate in design, prepared expressly, regardless of expense, for the ensuing season, will place this beautiful and daring Equestrienne before the public in a manner hitherto unattempted, and entitle her to the distinguished position universally conceded—"The Mazeppa Queen." Managers will please address AGENT, CLIPPER office. 14

IMPORTANT TO MANAGERS AND AGENTS.
COURIER STEAM PRINTING HOUSE,
176 AND 178 WASHINGTON STREET,
BUFFALO.

DESIGNING! ENGRAVING! AND PRINTING!

The Proprietors of this Establishment respectfully call the attention of Managers and Agents to the fact that they are now prepared with improved facilities to fill orders for
PLAIN OR ILLUMINATED PRINTING
of all kinds, such as
POSTERS, STREAMERS, PROGRAMMES, CUTS, TABLETS, OVALS, &c., &c., &c.,
in the very best style, promptly, and at fair prices.

Our stock of Type, Cuts, Borders, Ornaments, Emblems, &c., is very large and of the latest style. In addition to which we have a Corps of first class Artists continually employed engraving new designs of every description.

SEVERAL NEW NOVELTIES FOR MINSTREL COMPANIES, in the way of Cuts for Posters, &c.

Also, New Novelties for
CONCERT AND VARIETY TROUPES.

PARTIES OWNING CUTS OR DESIGNS,
will consult their interest by obtaining our estimates for furnishing their work. We have facilities for printing any size sheet, from the mastodon (38 by 56 inches), to the smallest, in any number of colors, in the very best manner.

Estimates for any kind of Printing always cheerfully given.

All orders by mail, or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

Address JOSEPH WARREN & CO.,
Courier Steam Printing House,
178 Washington St., Buffalo.
Terms, Cash. 14-2t*

"WE CHALLENGE COMPARISON."
THE THREE BLACK STARS!!!
ADD RYMAN,
JOE DAVIDSON,
BILLY SWEATMAN,
Encircled by a
CONSTELLATION OF TALENT.
GEORGE WALLACE, Interrogator and Stage Manager.
PROF. EARLMAN, First Violinist.
SIGNOR D. DERAGO, the Renowned Harpist.
G. H. ANDERSON, Basso and Violinist.
J. WAGGONER, Violincello.
BILLY BOYCE, the Favorite Balladist.
☞ T. BRIGHAM BISHOP,
The Celebrated Musical Composer and Guitarist. ☜
BILLY SWEATMAN,
Banjo Soloist and Talented General Performer.
ADD RYMAN,
Bones, Stump Speaker, &c., &c.
JOE DAVIDSON,
The Great Delineator of Ethiopian Eccentricities, Tamborinist, &c.
JIM CHESTERFIELD,
The Champion Clog Dancer.
IKE COLLINS,
The Best Comic Singer of the Age.
SIG. JERY,
In his Classic Posturing and Wonderful Feats of Strength.
THE BEAUTIFUL
LA BELLE LOUISE,
The Queen of Song and Fascinating Danseuse.
THIS UNEQUALLED COMPANY
Commence, on June 20th,
Their
TENTH WEEK,
At
BISHOP & DOWNS'
MAMMOTH PAVILION,
MAIN STREET, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
T. BRIGHAM BISHOP,
Manager.
BRIGHAM BISHOP AND FON DOWNS,
Proprietors. 14-2t*

CANTERBURY,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.

The above popular Music Hall is now
OPEN
FOR THE
SUMMER SEASON.
Giving a series of
LIGHT AND POPULAR ENTERTAINMENTS,
every evening, and on
SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.
NOTICE.
The regular FALL AND WINTER SEASON will commence
On
MONDAY, AUGUST 22d.
PERFORMERS OF TALENT
wishing engagements will please address as above. None but the VERY BEST ARTISTS IN THE PROFESSION need apply. To such
GOOD SALARIES WILL BE PAID. 12

FORREST'S MINSTRELS.---The Only Original
FRANK FORREST'S MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND are now making their first tour North and East during the fitting up of their Opera House.

18 STAR PERFORMERS,
comprising the following familiar names:

FRED. HOFFMAN,	FRED. SHARPLEY,
JOHN McGUINESS,	CARL KUBALT,
J. FRIEDREICH,	HARRY BUTLER,
GEO. W. FORREST,	J. WILCOX,
PROF. HARROLD,	T. H. JACKSON,
C. G. STANLY,	SAMUEL A. PORTER,
E. S. SULLIVAN,	MASTER JAMES,
E. JAMES KELLY,	MASTER JOHNNY,
FRANK FORREST,	C. BLAISDELL.

DICK BERTHELON.

The SLITER BROTHERS, Masters James and Johnny, the youthful wonders, appear each evening in their great act,
DOUBLE CLOG HORNPIPE.

The BEST BRASS BAND travelling, under the leadership of JOHN C. McGUINESS, plays from the depot to the hotel, upon arriving in town, and each evening in front of the hall.

FRANK FORREST, Proprietor and Manager.
G. W. FORREST, Treasurer. 7-tf

CALHOUN PRINTING Co's
GREAT CENTRAL
STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
LOCATED AT HARTFORD, CONN.,
Midway between New York and Boston,
on the Great Express Line.

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, AND SHOW WORK,
Of all kinds, executed in a superior style of Workmanship.

THE GREAT HEAD QUARTERS
In the Eastern States
For Concert and Theatrical Managers, Minstrel Troupes, Showmen, and of the Grand Chapter of Royal Fakirs.

☞ Reference is given to all the leading responsible Managers throughout the country. 13-3m*

J. B. ROBERTS,
TRAGEDIAN,

is now in the fifth week of a most successful Engagement at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia. Managers wishing to negotiate for next season, address 250 North 9th street, Philadelphia.

FAUST AND MARGUERITE,
LOUIS THE ELEVENTH,
DUKE'S MOTTO,
PROVOST OF BURGES,
SCULPTOR OF FLORENCE,
ETHELWOLD,
14-3mo* BELPHEGOR, &c., &c., &c.

WANTED--To Purchase a Thorough-bred GeldING, from 5 to 7 years old, not particular as to color. Must have long neck, and would prefer white hind feet. Address, with full particulars, LEVI J. NORTH, Box 3876, Chicago. 13-3t*

MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON will commence her professional tour for the fall and winter season of 1864 and '65, on or about the 23d of September.

All business communications to be addressed to
A. S. PENNOYER,
14-2t Care of CLIPPER Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE FAMOUS AMERICAN
EQUESTRIAN DRAMATIC TROUPE.

Consisting of
MISS KATE RAYMOND,
the distinguished and accomplished Equestrienne and Actress, acknowledged by the press and the public to be
THE MAZEPPA OF THE WORLD,
and
MR. O. B. COLLINS,
the celebrated Melo-Dramatic Actor and Equestrian, with
MR. H. B. GATES' HIGHLY TRAINED MARE
BLACK BESS,
THE CHAMPION ACTING HORSE OF AMERICA,
AND GRAY EAGLE,
with the following repertoire of Equestrian Dramas:
THE BORDER SPY, OR THE TRAPPER'S LAST SHOT,
THE CHILD OF THE PRAIRIE, OR THE WILD HORSE OF THE FOREST,
THE RIDE FOR LIFE,
THE HORSE THIEF'S LEAP,
THE BRIGAND QUEEN,
JENNIE DIVER, THE FEMALE HIGHWAYMAN,
THE DEMON HUNTSMAN,
THE DEVIL ON HORSEBACK,
New Dramas, written expressly for this troupe,
Also,
MAZEPPA, PUTNAM, DICK TURPIN,
JACK RANN, MIKE MARTIN, JACK SHEPPARD,
EAGLE EYE, NICK WHIFFLES, HERNE THE HUNTER,
TIMOUR THE TARTAR, MARGARET CATCHPOLE,
THE FEMALE SPY, EL HYDER, CLAUDE DUVAL.
HENRY B. GATES.....BUSINESS MANAGER.

Managers wishing to negotiate for this celebrated troupe, will please address JAMES CONNER & CO., Business Agents,
15-1t* 25 West Houston street, New York City.

S. B. HOWES'
GREAT EUROPEAN CIRCUS.
UPWARDS OF
300 MEN AND HORSES,
12 SHETLAND PONIES,
20 LADY EQUESTRIANS.

A GRAND FREE EXHIBITION
AND STREET PARADE,
At 10 o'clock A. M.
MR. CROCKETT'S TRAINED ANIMALS,
A LIVING LION IN THE STREET
Makes a leap to the top of the Tableau Car and couches at the feet of the GODDESS OF LIBERTY.
TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY,
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
Commencing at 2½ and 7½ P. M.
Admission.....50 cents.
Children under twelve.....25 cents.

The company intend visiting the following places according to the dates given below:—

JULY.	
Friday, 1st, Milwaukee;	Saturday, 16th, Madison;
Saturday, 2d, Waukesha;	Monday, 18th, Whitewater;
Monday, 4th, Watertown;	Tuesday, 19th, Janesville;
Tuesday, 5th, Horicon;	Wednesday, 20th, Beloit;
Wednesday, 6th, Fon du Lac;	Thursday, 21st, Belvidere;
Thursday, 7th, Oshkosh;	Friday, 22d, Rockford;
Friday, 8th, Berlin;	Saturday, 23d, Freeport;
Saturday, 9th, Ripon;	Monday, 25th, Monroe;
Monday, 11th, Waupon;	Tuesday, 26th, Darlington;
Tuesday, 12th, Beaver Dam;	Wednesday, 27, Mineral Point
Wednesday, 13th, Columbus:	Thursday, 28th, Plattville;
Thursday, 14th, Portage City;	Friday, 29th, Dubuque;
Friday, 15th, Lodi;	Saturday, 30th, Galena.
AUGUST.	
Monday, 1st, Mount Carroll;	Tuesday, 16th, Wappelo;
Tuesday, 2d, Sterling;	Wednesday, 17th, Burlington;
Wednesday, 3d, Dixon;	Thursday, 18th, Monmouth:
Thursday, 4th, Amboy;	Friday, 19th, Galesburg;
Friday, 5th, Mendota;	Saturday, 20th, Farmington;
Saturday, 6th, Ottawa;	Monday, 22d, Peoria:
Monday, 8th, Lasalle;	Tuesday, 23d, Pekin;
Tuesday, 9th, Princeton;	Wednesday, 24, Bloomington;
Wednesday, 10th, Neponsett;	Thursday, 25th, Clinton;
Thursday, 11th, Geneseo;	Friday, 26th, Decatur;
Friday, 12th, Rock Island;	Saturday, 27th, Lincoln;
Saturday, 13th, Davenport;	Monday, 29th, Springfield.
Monday, 15th, Muscatine;	15-4t*

MR. McKEAN BUCHANAN, and his Daughter,
MISS VIRGINIA BUCHANAN, are engaged as follows:—

Theatre,	Indianapolis....	July 18....	Twelve nights.
do	Bangor.....	Aug. 3....	Ten do
do	Portland.....	Aug. 15....	Twelve do
do	Portsmouth.....	Aug. 29....	Three do
do	Worcester.....	Sept. 1....	Three do
do	Springfield.....	Sept. 5....	Six do
do	Hartford.....	Sept. 12....	Three do
do	New Haven.....	Sept. 15....	Three do

Howard Athenæum, Boston, Sept. 19....Eighteen nights.
DeBar's Theatre, St. Louis, Oct. 10....Twelve do
Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Oct. 24....Eighteen nights.
Communications to be addressed as above. 15.2t*

ETTIE HENDERSON.
THIS POPULAR ACTRESS
Is prepared to negotiate with Managers for the coming Season.
She has the following New Plays:—
LENA, THE STREET SINGER;
ROSEL; OR, A CHRISTMAS TREE;
ON GUARD;
THE FLOWER GIRL;
AND SEVERAL OTHERS.
She is now one of the
MOLT ATTRACTIVE STARS IN THE COUNTRY.
Address care of
E. T. PARSLOE,
15-tf Box 2414, N. Y.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE.--The youthful and truly beautiful Tragedienne, MISS FANNY B. PRICE, who has been creating such a furore throughout the South and West, has just concluded a series of most brilliant engagements, and is now in this city, prepared to negotiate with managers for the ensuing fall and winter season. LIST OF PIECES.

Lucretia Borgia, Camille, Fanchon, East Lynne, Evadne, Hunchback, The Blind Girl's Love, Ion, Stranger, Love, Wrecker's Daughter, Sea of Ice, Actress of Padua, Hamlet, Lucille, Agnes De Vere, Love Chase, Love's Sacrifice, Madelaine, School for Scandal, Honey Moon, Green Bushes, Octoroon, Rough Diamond, Young Scamp, Louise de Lignerolles, Ingomar, &c., &c.

N. B.—She will be supported by the undersigned. All communication promptly attended to. Address D. HANCHETT,
Station A, New York Post Office.

P.S.—Miss Price's residence is at 184 Bleeker st. 15-4t*

CECILE RUSH, Tragedienne,
Having just concluded a highly successful Engagement at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, is prepared to negotiate with Managers for the ensuing season, with the following pieces:—
IDA LEE, WOFFINGTON,
AURELIA, CATHARINE OF ORMSDORF,
DEBORA, MARIA STUART,
And the Standard and Legitimate Drama. Address
15-4t* CECILE RUSH, 811 South 10th st, Philada.

L. VERRECKE, the World-Renowned Gymnast, known by all to be the first and most graceful in the profession, is at liberty for a short period. His performances are particularly appreciated by the fashionable world, and he has surpassed all the "stars" of the present day by the immense houses he has drawn. Directors wishing to negotiate with him, can do so through the CLIPPER office.

P. S.—M. VERRECKE wishes to secure the services of several good performers, and a Pantomimist with complete wardrobe, to travel in Canada, Havana, and Mexico. 15-1t*

KATE FISHER, the Imperial Kate,
Now renewing her former triumphs at the
NEW BOWERY THEATRE,
in her attractive
EQUESTRIAN, MELODRAMATIC,
AND
PROTEAN SPECIALITIES.

This very versatile and talented actress is GREETED nightly by PACKED and ENTHUSIASTIC HOUSES, at the above theatre, and her noble Arab barb,
WONDER,
is unquestionably the greatest card in the country.

Managers desiring the services of this popular ARTISTE next season, will please address
KATE FISHER,
14 New Bowery Theatre.

RARE CHANCE to Theatrical and Musical ComPANIES.—The Pittsburgh Athenæum, a COMPLETE THEATRE, with Sceneries, etc., seating more than One Thousand persons, will be for Rent, either for the entire summer months, or by the single night, on very reasonable terms. Apply to
A. CHARLES,
14-4t Pittsburgh.

THEATRICAL AND MINSTREL WIGS; also, BEARDS, CURLS, SKULL CAPS, MOUSTACHES, etc.—Goods sent to all parts of the country. Managers and Actors are invited to visit our establishment, and examine the best stock of Theatrical Wigs ever manufactured. All goods are warranted to fit.

☞ SEND FOR OUR PRICE LIST.
PAUL DE SPOTTE,
14-3t* 15 West Houston street, New York.

TO MANAGERS.--The Services of G. L. AIKEN, either to ACT OR MANAGE STAGE DEPARTMENT, can be secured by addressing CAMBRIDGE, MASS., or JAMES CONNER & CO., No. 25 West Houston street, N. Y. 15-2t*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLE

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the most skilful players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.

Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.

The eminent French billiard player, M. Be...r, has published the following opinion:

"New York, 2d ... 1861.

"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the Billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration.

"BERGER, CLAUDIUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."

Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price, and will not make an inferior article at any price.

Orders by mail carefully and promptly executed. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists sent by mail. "THE BILLIARD CUE," a journal published in the interest of billiards, and containing details of all novelties, a copious record of billiard news, and everything interesting to amateurs of billiards, sent free on application.

PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, N. Y.,
And 724 and 726 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
CARDS, PRINTS, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,
CARTES DE VISITE,
WATCH CHARMS, POCKET KNIVES, AND SCARF PINS CONTAINING MICROSCOPIC VIEWS.

GOOD REASONS
GOOD REASONS
GOOD REASONS
why all should deal direct with
J. H. FARRELL,
BOOKSELLER AND PUBLISHER,
No. 15 Ann street, New York.

His is the Largest, Oldest, Most Flourishing and Most Reliable Establishment in the
SUPPLYING AND PURCHASING BUSINESS.

He is an Extensive Publisher, and gets out all the Best and Most Saleable Books that you see advertised so extensively all through the Union.

He is able to refer the world to his whole past business career as a well known first class, responsible Book Merchant, standing on an equal footing, in every respect, with our largest publishing establishments.

He has a large, respectable business, conducted OPENLY, on fair business principles, in a public store—not in an obscure garret, or perhaps only NOMINAL place of business, as is the case with the poor SHINERS who disgrace themselves and defraud their customers.

He can refer to our most respectable business men, and to many of our safest banking institutions, as to his perfect responsibility and complete ability to fulfill all his engagements of every kind and character.

Thus every person who wishes to order
BOO